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• **How to use the book**

THE
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE
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VOL. IV.....NO. I.

NOVEMBER, 1818.

ART. 1. *Memoir relative to the Highlands; with Anecdotes of Rob Roy, and his Family.* 18mo. pp. 152. Philadelphia. M. Carey & Son. 1818.

IT is the purport of this amusing and elegantly written essay, (which may be considered as a sort of supplement to the celebrated novel of Rob Roy,) to place the character, manners, and political condition of the interesting people of whom it treats, in a more fair and impartial point of view than the prejudices either of their admirers or enemies have hitherto permitted. The author has, certainly, exercised considerable acumen in his historical investigation of the claims made by the Scottish Highlanders, or rather by their friends for them, to qualities and attainments unquestionably incompatible with the imperfect state of society to which, up to the period of 1745, they had arrived; and, though his language is evidently that of one disposed rather to condemn than applaud, the temperate manner in which he conducts his argument, and the candour with which he admits their pretensions in points where they do not clash with the main tenor of his observations, entitle him to the praise of a honourable as well as acute examiner, and induce us to consider at some length the *rationale* of a book which goes far toward destroying

the high and biassed consideration with which it has long been customary among us to regard the natives of the Scottish Highlands.

After remarking that till nearly the last eighty years the Highlanders were treated by the government rather as enemies against whose incessant incursions it was incumbent upon the state to be watchful, than as subjects whose obedience it was important to compel, the author proceeds, in impressive and animated terms, to comment upon the measures subsequently pursued with regard to them by the ruling powers, and the interest excited by their wild achievements and the romantic and secluded regions in which they dwell, in times apparently averse from the rude and daring exploits of a half-civilized people, whose rugged and mountainous country is but ill-adapted to the luxurious feelings of a modern tourist.

"Since that period, (the rebellion in 1745,) indeed, they cannot complain that they have been either neglected or despised. They instantly became the objects of legislative care and protection—their grievances were redressed, and their fidelity appreciated—enactments were made to relax the

more austere and dangerous parts of their original institutions—to liberate the mass of the population from the fetters of an immemorial despotism—and to assimilate the manners of the mountaineer to those of his fellow countrymen, without breaking his spirit, or insulting his prejudices. His countrymen, as if zealous to atone for their former neglect, have ever since occupied themselves with eager and curious inquiries into his habits and manners—his poetry, amusements, and superstitions—his traditions, and his history under all its manifest exaggerations; and such has been the change in the current of public opinion, produced by one vast impulse, that there still exists a decided propensity to exalt the Highland character even to the highest pitch of imaginative excellence—to give way without resistance to the most extravagant pretensions on the score of its valour, high-mindedness, and generosity,—and to ascribe to it with a gratuitous profusion, all the qualities which can elevate or embellish the character of a people, or administer to the vanity of a race, jealous beyond all others of the glory of their name.

“This spirit has risen to its greatest height in our own day. The singular and interesting qualities of the Highland character have never been so carefully displayed, nor so highly admired, as in the times in which we live. Poetry has cheerfully emigrated to refresh her withered laurels in the north, and romance has sought its appropriate obscurity and terrors in the gloomy caverns, the trackless deserts, and the obsolete ferocity of the Scottish Highlands. The more humble tourist has feebly impressed upon every rock some memorandum of his transitory visit, and has impregnated his labouring quarto with many anecdotes and traditions long since told, and as long disbelieved. There is not a recess in this wild and interesting country, which has not been explored by some venturous traveller,—and so much have all the arts of the south been rendered subservient to the illustration of this region of mist, that there is hardly a romantic spot in it, or a frowning precipice, or a rushing cataract, or an antique castle, or a gloomy cave, which has not been commemorated in song, or delineated in some crude specimen of the graphic art, such as popular travels and other ephemeral works are competent to supply.

“It is easy to account for all this, even without referring to the sudden importance which the Highlands acquired when they became the special object of legislative attention, and the natural avidity with which those secluded regions were explored when they were first thrown open to the secure research of the wondering Lowlander. The habits and manners of the Highlanders were of a chivalrous and warlike cast; and the story of their feuds and adventures was yet fresh in the remembrance of their countrymen. Their character and history form-

ed, therefore, the best *domestic* subject of that ambiguous species of poetry which takes its ungraceful station betwixt the heroic and the common ballad; and which, from its extreme facility and obtrusive glare, has acquired so great a portion of fugitive popularity. It is a singular fact in the history of taste, that in an age, boasting beyond all others its security and opulence, and unquestionably disposed to indolence and enjoyment, the story of wild and barbarian adventure, should have been found the fittest element of poetic excitement; and that the relation of exploits, in which the peaceful and effeminate reader would shudder to engage, should afford him the highest imaginary delight, even when imbedded in very humble diction, and sustained by the most slender poetic embellishment.”

The Scottish Highlands are not divided from the plain country by those strongly marked lines which usually separate mountainous districts from the lowlands; and thus the inhabitants of the confines frequently mingle, and lose by their union the distinctive features of their character. The population of this portion of the Scottish territory is computed to be about one-eighth of the whole country. The physiognomy of the Highlands is generally grand, rough, and deterring to the native of more genial climes, but occasionally the traveller who explores them, descends into a glen or valley, to which only a southern atmosphere is wanting to impart the beauty of an attractive and lovely landscape.

“Here there is nothing tame or stagnant; the mountains tower above each other in frowning majesty, and the torrents rush with impetuosity along; and at every turn, the eye is arrested by some material emblem of resistless force and sublimity. Even the sterility which is stamped on the more prominent parts of the scene, and which to the timid and luxurious traveller appears its ruling and repulsive characteristic, is not without its influence in heightening the general effect—in stirring our sympathy for the hapless beings to whose enterprise and toil it seems for ever to deny their appropriate reward,—and who, disdainful of the temptations which luxury presents, and the dependence which it inevitably creates, cling with ardour to the untamed freedom and high and daring spirit which are written on the frowning aspect of their native land.

“In many parts of the Highlands the mountains are so bleak and utterly barren, that they derive their names from the colour

of the naked rock which rises in bald and sullen austerity. In other parts the hills are clothed with heath, which in the season of its flower gives them an appearance highly picturesque. The valleys which intervene are called *glens*, or *straths*, according to the magnitude of the stream by which they chance to be intersected. These streams, which abound in every quarter—with the inland lakes which occur in great beauty and variety—and the numerous arms of the sea which often stretch far into the country, impart to the Highlands every embellishment which scenery can derive from the element of water, in all its various and picturesque combinations."

Industry, agricultural or commercial, has, in no age, been numbered among the virtues of the Highlanders. Their towns can only aspire to the denomination of villages, and to manufacturing skill and energy they have, consequently, ever been strangers. Even the cultivation of the soil, opposed as it has been by the natural barrenness of the country, and the influence of ancient institutions, has proceeded but slowly, and the principal occupation of the Highlanders at the present day consists in the breeding of cattle, for which they find a ready market in the Lowlands. Turf and unhewn rock supply the materials of their simple dwellings; in these they reside during the winter months, but on the approach of warmer weather, repair to their summer huts, or *shielings*, in the mountains, where they tend their herds, and occupy themselves, during the season, in pastoral avocations. Milk and its coarser preparations constitute the basis of their diet; and the luxury of animal food is obtained only by the rough but inspiring labours of the chase—labours in which this hardy and indefatigable race have ever delighted, as affording the image of those sterner and more destructive pursuits which formed almost the sole occupation of their progenitors, and acquired for them a fame which would be more honourable were it less sanguinary.

The habits and occupations of the Highlanders are favourable to the virtues attached to the character of a half-civilized people. Fortitude is one, and not the least, of their distinguishing attri-

butes; in the patient endurance of hardships they have never been excelled, and the pride of a rough, but unsophisticated race, was glowingly alive to its superiority in these respects over the inhabitants of the plains.

"The day is not long past since Highland Chieftains were known to value themselves not a little on their patience of fatigue, cold, and hunger. Their pretensions, indeed, have been sometimes answered with a sneer, and the merit which they boasted has been despised as the result, not of choice, but of necessity. It is impossible, however, not to perceive how narrow and illiberal is the insulting sarcasm—or to forget how much all the qualities on which individuals and nations justly value themselves, are dependent on accident and fortune. We must be satisfied in such cases with appreciating the virtue without curiously exploring its source. The grandeur of Rome might become equivocal, if we should insist on measuring it by the poverty and rapine in which it had its origin; and the freedom of England might lose much of its majestic and imposing aspect, if we should trace it minutely through the turbulence and tyranny by which it has been alternately vindicated and assailed in the lapse of many centuries.

"Every one has heard of the spirit of clanship, which formed the most characteristic feature of Highland manners down to a very late period. The bond of union created by this singular institution was so strong, that the duty of the members of the clan towards their chief, superseded all other obligations. To defend him, whoever might be the assailant—to sacrifice life and fame for him, whatever might be the cause in which he had embarked—to despise all authority which he resisted—to know no law of morals, nor perhaps of religion, which had not the sanction of his conduct and example—to submit both mind and body to his sacred and uncontrollable sway—were the cardinal principles in the narrow education of every mountaineer, which he durst not infringe but at the hazard of death and infamy.—This singular and apparently terrific authority was in its origin strictly patriarchal. The Highlanders were divided into numerous tribes, effectually separated from each other, for all other purposes but those of hostility, by the natural boundaries of mountains, rivers, and lakes, which intersect the country in all directions. By the simple theory of their domestic government, each tribe or clan formed but one family, and the chief was the father of that family. His power over his children was unlimited, both in peace and war;—their duty to him knew no bounds but their power of discharging it. As the fountain of their blood, and the father of their race, he was

encircled with a superstitious veneration; and to guard the sanctity of his person, to ensure the success of his projects, to sustain the course of his fortunes, the banded strength of his clan was ever ready at a signal. This comprehensive, but amiable despotism, had no memory of ancient conquest to inspire distrust, and few examples of present tyranny to embitter resentment. The obedience of the tribe was unlimited; but the reciprocal duties of the chief were marked with all the precision of inveterate usage. He held the allegiance of his clan, by the condition of that extended affection for every member of it, and zealous regard to their interests, which belonged to the very idea of the parental relation on which his authority was founded. He lived on habits of familiarity and friendship with all the individuals of his clan; he let his lands to them upon easy terms; he was constantly attended by a certain number of his family; and in all the simple relations of a society thus constituted, the friendly and social principle displayed itself in a prominent manner, and veiled the austerity of that power of which it was at once the origin and the limit.

"The more numerous clans were subdivided into different branches, all acknowledging the authority of the common head; but each owning, at the same time, the intermediate or derivative power of a chieftain, who was generally a cadet of the family of the chief of the clan. To the chieftain, in time of war, was assigned the command of a company in the clan regiment,—the supreme command being lodged in the chief. Little can, indeed, be said for the discipline of these rude levies—but their heroism and devotion have become proverbial. By a sagacious policy, the clans were in general kept in distinct bodies in the field,—the chief had his proper place in the array,—and the order observed was such, that every individual fought under the immediate observation of his nearest friends and relations, whose esteem he was most ambitious to secure. The courage and constancy of the clans have been commemorated by a series of exploits, which form a prominent part in the history of the island; but the desperate enthusiasm of the clansmen was ever roused to the highest pitch when danger approached the person of their chief:—And many instances have occurred, in which they have furiously rushed on certain death for his preservation. He who should have hesitated thus to act, would for ever have been treated by his kinsmen as an outcast, and branded by his tribe as the greatest of cowards and villains."

Such a system of government could obtain only among a people scarcely advanced beyond the confines of barbarism, and it is only necessary to be acquainted with its outlines to perceive that in a

more refined state of society it would be utterly impracticable. It presents a picture of the most perfect despotism, exalted, it is true, by sentiment and feeling of no vulgar order, but still so completely at war with every civilized institution, that it is impossible to regard it with rational complacency, or to reflect without pleasure that it no longer exists. Yet we would not have our readers suppose us insensible to the generous enthusiasm which constituted its basis, or imagine us cold and deaf to those soul-stirring feelings that bound the Highlander to his paternal chieftain. The author has beautifully illustrated the nature of this connexion, and in his concluding observation anticipated us in the wish that a system so liberal and in such entire harmony with the finest attributes of our nature, could be rendered compatible with the interests of a great and civilized nation.

"In his chief he recognised the unwearied benefactor of the tribe; under his auspices he enjoyed whatever comforts his habits and condition required; and to the same consecrated head he looked up as the guardian of his kindred, and the avenger of his wrongs. The entire relation betwixt the chief and the clan, betwixt the sovereign and the subject, was one of real and constant beneficence. Under this simple and benign system of government, intrigue and faction, and turbulence, must have been unknown; or if they did chance to rear their hideous shapes, must have been instantly chased away by the unsophisticated indignation of obedient and dutiful children. To resist the authority of the chief, implied an odious combination of treason and of parricide: And instead of involving the rebel in the doubtful imputations of misguided patriotism, fastened on him the stigma of a frightful revolt against the most sacred rights and feelings of kindred. How could a contention for the sovereignty, arise in a state where the title of the chief was not derived from election, nor dependent on accident, but fixed by the same immutable law which, by giving priority in birth to the parent, invests him with the natural government of his children? To dispute such a title, would have been to combat with destiny, to struggle against the eternal laws of nature. There was nothing to humiliate, in that inferiority which was stamped by nature itself; nothing to hope from an emulation, which transgressed her most sacred decrees; nothing to gain from an enterprise of ambition, the very naming of which would have filled every mind with

instinctive horror. Hence the simplicity and energy of this singular system, which struck the roots of authority deep in the affections of the heart, and rested the whole scheme of government on the most powerful passions of our nature. How precarious the state of the most gorgeous despot, surrounded by the fickle and jealous minions of his tyranny, compared with that of the Highland chief, who counted among his attendants only the willing sharers of his exploits, and had no subjects whom he did not recognise as his kinsmen and friends! How energetic the scheme of clan government, when compared even with the more liberal institutions of an enlightened policy, where power, instead of trusting to the passions, which can never betray, steers its course by a shifting balance of narrow and sordid interests, and may be deceived and undone by the slightest error in the various and perplexed combination! *If a great nation possessing military discipline and science, could be governed on the patriarchal principle of the Highland clans, with its unity of purpose, enthusiasm of attachment, and entire devotion of spirit; the united power of the world, tainted as it is every where with selfishness and faction, could not long withstand its energy, or arrest its progress to universal dominion.*

The paramount power of the chief was the principal source of the evils arising from the patriarchal government of the Highlanders. Sanguinary contentions between the clans, and lawless resistance to the general government, were the natural consequences of a system which invested the head of every petty tribe with uncontrollable and absolute power.

"It depended on the temper and character of the chiefs, whether the legislature of the kingdom should be obeyed,—except by the immediate application of force, within their isolated territories. The laws were of course disregarded, and the clans holding themselves but little responsible to them in the affairs either of war or peace, were often in a state of open disobedience and rebellion.—Their isolated situation, and the principle of family attachment on which the clans were individually united, rendered them jealous of each other; and their rude and imperfect notions of justice, led to frequent encroachments—to constant broils, and almost unremitting hostilities. There is nothing accordingly for which they are more distinguished, than the frequency and violence of their feuds, which were conducted in daring violation of the laws, if indeed the legislature, which was too feeble to protect from aggression, had any right to exact an abstinence from retaliation. The warlike spirit of the clans was thus kept in perpetual exercise; and their native resolution of

character, was cherished into a spirit of great ferocity by the circumstances of their condition, and the events in which they were called upon almost daily to participate. They levied war against each other without waiting for, or regarding any other authority than that of their natural leaders: And the general government, which on such occasions they do not appear to have recognised, was compelled to overlook the enormity of a civil war, levied without its sanction, and which in any other state of society would have been considered as an act of rebellion. The pretext for these outrages was generally the right of reprisal, or of revenge; but the love of plunder appears in many instances to have formed the true incitement. To the spirit of revenge displayed by them on such occasions, of which many examples are recorded, it would be difficult to find a parallel in history."

The Highlanders were a proud people, and even now, when civilization and refinement have in a considerable measure softened the prejudices on which it was built, they esteem themselves superior to their Lowland neighbours. This feeling was cherished from the highest to the lowest member of the clan,

"for he who valued himself on his ancestry, and who believed that he sprung from the family of his chief, whom he considered as the first of men, could not brook an equality with the Lowlanders, who seldom put a high value on these imaginary distinctions. Necessity compelled some even of the more distinguished persons of the clans, to superintend personally the operations of the most humble industry; and when these lofty spirits had to submit to drive their cattle to the markets in the low country, they were often treated with a degree of familiarity, which must have been quite appalling to them. Their pretensions were estimated by the rudeness of the Lowlander, not according to the length of their genealogies, but the character of the immediate occupation in which they were engaged. The dignity of the Baron of Thundertentronck himself, would be in some danger in a gin shop with graziers and butchers; and one cannot wonder, if, in similar circumstances, the delicacy of a Highland gentleman was often wounded, and his fiery spirit roused, by the unceremonious grossness of his strange companions."

The barrenness of their country, and their aversion to agricultural and manufacturing occupations, rendered it always difficult to provide for, or dispose of, the superabundant population of the Highlands. To migration the invincible at-

tachment they bore to their native mountains was an insurmountable barrier. When, therefore, the population of a district increased beyond its means of support, it was usual for the young men to place themselves under the command of a chief, selected from the family of the head of the clan, and either engage themselves in feuds at home, or issuing forth into the plains, acquire their subsistence by the plunder of their peaceful neighbours.

Their affection for the Stuarts, which proved so disastrous to them, is ascribed by the author to the military reputation they gained under the gallant and accomplished Montrose in the service of Charles I.

"With the exception of some districts in the west, the whole population of the Highlands was devoted to this hapless family. The Highlanders became favourites, of course, with Charles II. who had sense enough to feel the obligations of his House to their steadiness and fidelity; and he conferred on them the equivocal honour of chastising the covenanters, whom his frantic tyranny had driven to distraction and despair. It is a bad feature, indeed, of their annals, that they have too often tarnished their honour by a blind attachment to despotism; that their most brilliant exploits have been performed with perhaps an honest, but certainly a misguided zeal against the liberties of the nation: and that one of their greatest achievements, the victory at Killcrankie, enabled an accomplished minion of tyranny to die in the exultation of victory, after having been steeped to the lips in the blood of a persecuted people, and achieving every crime which could entitle him to the appellation of the destroyer of his country.

"The honours which the Highlanders had gained under Montrose were not, however, without a sad compensation in the disasters inflicted upon them by the genius of a still more able and sagacious captain. Oliver Cromwell was not a man to be trifled with, nor to permit their daring contempt of authority, or their undisguised devotion to the Stuart family, to escape without signal chastisement. He established garrisons at Inverness, and other places in the Highlands—made his disciplined troops penetrate the deepest recesses of the country—dismantled the castles of the chiefs—and compelled the clans to surrender their arms, and give pledges of fidelity to his government.—Those even who detest the crimes of this usurper, must respect his vigour and talents—and it is not the slenderest proof of his

genius for government, that he was able to reduce to the obedience of the laws the most daring and incorrigible portion of his dominions, which had hitherto defied both the policy and the power of the legitimate sovereigns. It is universally acknowledged that under his vigorous sway the lowland enjoyed greater security from Highland depredation, than at any period recorded in history, prior to the year 1746, when a new era was introduced, and the civilization of the highlands was accelerated by the misfortune of an enterprise, which, if it had succeeded, would surely have prolonged their barbarism.—It must be owned, that usurpers, who owe their rise to violence, are more dexterous in the use of its instruments, and more efficient agents of a reform, which violence alone can accomplish, than peaceful and legitimate sovereigns; and this perhaps is the secret of all that is attractive and brilliant in their character.

"The Highlanders were of course determined enemies of the revolution settlement;—and King William, it is said, fully occupied with his continental war, and with the affairs of Ireland, resolved to purchase from the clans, that fidelity which he could not conquer. If we are to believe the anonymous writer in the *Quarterly Review*,* he intrusted the Earl of Breadalbane with 20,000*l.* sterling, to be distributed among the heads of the clans, to secure their acquiescence and neutrality. But this nobleman, it is said, managed his trust with singular perfidy; and while he appropriated the greater part of the petty douceur to himself, proceeded to silence the refractory chieftains, by the most cruel measures; and, in particular, by the terrific example of vengeance, which was exhibited in the tragedy of Glencoe, and which the writer in the *Review* does not hesitate to charge on Breadalbane.

"The Highlanders, in spite of every effort to subdue their spirit, still cherished their ancient prejudices, and their hostility to the protestant government established by the revolution. It is said, indeed, that on the accession of George the first, many of their chiefs would willingly have acquiesced in the new establishment, which there seemed no prospect of subverting; and that an address of loyalty to the sovereign, subscribed by a great number of the leading men, was intercepted by the Duke of Argyll, who saw a better prospect for his ambition in the disaffection, than in the loyalty of the Highland clans. This singular document has been recently published,† and in such circumstances as renders its authenticity highly suspicious. It is hardly credible, that in the temper and spirit of the Highlanders of those days, such an address should have been framed; and it is yet more incredible, that, if it had existed, it

* "Vol. 14. p. 313.

† "Quarterly Review, vol. 14. p. 313.

should so long have escaped the many curious inquirers as to the events of that period. It is certain, at any rate, that if the Highland chieftains experienced the momentary feeling of loyalty expressed in this strange document, it speedily evaporated: For no sooner was the fated expedition of the Earl of Marr undertaken, than it was keenly supported by their credulous and unwary enthusiasm. The character and conduct of this unhappy enterprise, have already been criticised by a master in such speculations;* and the events to which it gave birth, have been detailed in different forms with great minuteness. The utter incapacity of Marr for the daring enterprise which he had undertaken, soon became manifest to his adherents, who had staked their fortunes upon the result of his undertaking; and posterity has confirmed the judgment which was then pronounced. The obstinate, but indecisive battle of Sheriffmoor, was fatal to the spirit of the clans, who required success to sustain them in the perilous adventure in which they had embarked, against a power which delay was ever strengthening, and which, if it was to be overthrown at all, must have been struck to the ground by a single blow. The enthusiasm of the Highland levies, unused to discipline, and impetuous in all their movements, was not to be sustained through the protracted course of a doubtful warfare; and their spirit, as usual, melted away before obstacles upon which their ardour had never calculated, and with which their resources were inadequate to contend."

We extract the notice of Lord Lovat, not only as an interesting account of the enterprises in which that profligate character was concerned, but also as furnishing much information respecting the causes which stimulated his deluded countrymen in the rebellion of 1745.

"This too notorious person had been compelled many years before, to expatriate himself on account of offences which were scarcely less ridiculous than detestable—which mingled the black ingredients of crime with the lighter elements of insanity, in such curious and whimsical proportion, that the force of either species of satire would be exhausted in describing them. He had professed himself an admirer of the daughter of his kinsman and predecessor the former Lord Lovat;—but when he found that obstacles occurred to the accomplishment of his design, he turned round at once with gay inconstancy to her mother, who chanced to be in his power, and, in spite of her wrinkles and resistance, forced her into an involuntary marriage with him, which

he hastened to consummate with the most brutal violence. Insanity alone could have excused this revolting transgression of all laws—but Lord Lovat had not this excuse to plead. He had a purpose in view, a purpose of the most vindictive depravity, to which he sacrificed every feeling of nature, and every law of honour. The unhappy lady who could not become the victim of his lust, was made the instrument of his revenge. She was of the Athole family, against whom this youthful adventurer entertained a deep grudge, which was exalted to the most desperate fury by their resistance to his union with their young kinswoman. By his barbarous treatment of the dowager Lady Lovat, he exulted in believing that he had offered a deep and inexpiable insult to her kindred. The quality of this unparalleled outrage, stamps the character, and develops the inmost recesses of this dark and crafty spirit. The bad passions not only predominated in his character, but they absorbed his every sense and faculty. He who could for a purpose of revenge not only subdue, but torture the manliest of passions, must indeed have reached the dark sublime of depravity, and had already given a sure pledge of the wayward tenor of his future life.

"It has been contended in palliation of this frightful outrage, that the *forcible abduction*, as it is called, of women, was in these times a crime of almost daily occurrence; and that the records of Scottish criminal jurisprudence are filled with discussions on this odious breach of the laws. Even were this apology supported by the fact, it seems rather to be a libel on the country which it pretends to characterise, than a justification of the individual whom it feebly essays to defend. The alleged frequency of such legal discussions, while it may show the turbulent and unprincipled character of a part of the population, proves no less distinctly the horror with which their crimes were viewed, and the jealousy with which they were avenged by the laws.—But is Lord Lovat's a case of ordinary abduction? Was his incitement to the act a generous and romantic passion, spurning obstacles and braving persecution, and which, even in the reckless generosity of its guilt, claims our sympathy, and commands our respect? This sordid transgressor stands forward in all the harshness of unmitigated crime, without one alleviating circumstance to soften resentment, or propitiate regard; he appears the spoiler of virtue, without the incitement of passion, the profaner of a hallowed intercourse, without taste or relish for its enjoyments, the cold and callous sacrificer of all that was respectable in the honour of the other sex, and all that ought to have been dear to his best feelings,—to an unmitigable, insatiate, and remorseless spirit of revenge.

"The laws of his country did not look upon his offence, which included the guilt of

* See Lord Bolingbroke's letter to Sir William Wyndham.

rape and rebellion, with a mild and forgiving eye. He was fugitated for not appearing to take his trial, and compelled to expatriate himself and take refuge in France. Some memoirs of this portion of his history have been preserved, and they are really valuable, as indicating the depth of human depravity.—But he still looked forward to a return to his native country—and as a fugitive from its laws, he could expect this opportunity only from their subversion. He therefore embarked in the cause of the Stuarts with laudable alacrity, devoted to it the whole force of his talent for intrigue, and even ventured so far as to return to Scotland in disguise, to prepare the way for an insurrection. But as he had neither heart nor principle in this or any other cause, it was easy to purchase his treason to it. The intelligent and sagacious agents of the government in Scotland, perceiving the use which in a moment of emergency they could make of his daring character, and his influence over his clan, yet unextinguished even by the multitude of his crimes, opened a negotiation with him, and this whimsical renegade was, in the year 1715, found supporting the lawful government, and taking possession in its name of the town of Inverness.

“The rebellion was soon suppressed. The government, however, felt disposed to take measures for preventing the recurrence of such an event; and, as the spirit of clan-ship appeared to form the source of the universal disaffection which pervaded the Highlands, every effort was made to weaken and subdue it. The measures adopted for this purpose, in the first instance, were not indeed the most politic or effectual. The clan act, which rewarded the loyalty of the vassal with the forfeited right of his superior, and, on the other hand, conferred upon the superior the property of the rebellious vassal, was but a poor contrivance, because the superior, or chief of the clan, was not likely to embark in any enterprise which was not encouraged by the majority of his dependants. The maxim *divide et impera*, how powerful soever in its application to the politics of a sordid and degenerate race, was misapplied to the rude candour and instinctive fidelity of the Highlanders; and a law which offered temptations only to the most despicable renegade, from the system of their social institutions, could not have great influence among a people who existed only in union, and whose every enterprise was a conspiracy. It is acknowledged, also, that the attempt of the legislature to terminate, by an abrupt and sullen enactment, the homage which the vassals had uniformly paid to their chiefs in the shape of services, both civil and military, was followed only by the most contemptuous disobedience.—The mandate for disarming the clans, was, if possible, still more impolitic, for it was obeyed only by the adherents of government, whom it was not intended to affect,

and cunningly eluded by the discontented clans, against whom, alone, it was intended to operate. What other consequence could be expected from an attempt to inflict the last penalty and degradation of conquest upon an unexplored territory, which had never been actually subdued, and which, even at the moment when this inconsiderate law was enacted, would have boldly refused, to the pretended victor, the slightest tribute or token of his achievement?

“The Highlanders saw clearly enough the determination of government to destroy every vestige of their peculiar usages and institutions, and to reduce them (and this was deep humiliation in their eyes) to an equality with the people of the low country, whom they despised; but they did not discover, in the means employed, either the sagacity or the power which was to accomplish this fatal revolution. They continued accordingly to adhere to their ancient manners, and their jealousy of all intrusion within their ancient limits; and still indulging a hope, that better days were approaching,—that their fortunes were again to prevail,—and that the destiny of the Stuart family, with which they had united their own, was ultimately to regain its ascendant, they remained in a shy and suspicious estrangement from the government, politics, laws, and manners of their country. To confirm them in this course, the exiled family employed all the zeal of their adherents, and all the activity of their emissaries; and it was during this quiet and frowning interval, betwixt the rebellions of 1715 and 1745, that the spirit of the clans was maturing itself for the unhappy adventure, in the failure of which the fortunes of the family whom they so much cherished, were forever broken and overthrown.

“During the sullen period which intervened betwixt the two rebellions, and which discovered the anomalous spectacle of a large body of the British people, neither thoroughly reconciled to the government, nor daring openly to dispute its authority, the Scottish Highlands exhibited many examples of that untamed violence which, without implying an open rebellion against the laws, indicates a sad relaxation of their power. It was impossible during the period, referred to, for any adventurer from the Lowlands to attempt a settlement in a Highland district,—and instances occurred of the most atrocious outrages, committed to prevent, or to chastise such an intrusion. But the Highlanders were not contented with repelling their countrymen of the south from their own ancient habitations: for they insisted on making the most unceremonious visits to the low country, for the purposes of plunder. They abandoned themselves to a system of depredation upon that part of the low country adjoining the Highland border; and among the noted characters who engaged in adventures of this sort, no one makes a more conspicuous

figure than the celebrated Ron Roy, whose unfortunate offspring gave occasion to the criminal proceedings of which an account follows in this volume. But of him, and of his family, we shall have more to say in the sequel.

"The predatory exploits of the border Highlanders, did not escape the notice of government. A sort of militia was raised to suppress them; and as this force was composed of native Highlanders, it was believed that they would be able to explore the recesses of the banditti; and from their knowledge of the country and its inhabitants, to defeat their schemes, and bring them speedily to justice. The sort of police levy which was thus raised, was denominated the "Black Watch," and the command of the different companies was given to Highland gentlemen, whose attachment to the established government could be relied upon. Out of this institution, the celebrated 42d Regiment arose, which has rendered itself famous by so many brilliant exploits, and associated with its name whatever is gallant or splendid in modern warfare. Under the original organization, the Black Watch did not escape the reproach of sharing sometimes in the spoils of the freebooters, whom they were destined to intimidate. Their conspicuous valor, however, soon recommended them to the employment of government in its more important operations abroad; and the effect of the institution upon the whole, was rather to cherish the military spirit of the people than to subdue their excesses.

"Lord Lovat, of whose youthful celebrity, we have already had occasion to speak, was one of those chieftains to whom the recent measures of government, with respect to the guardian military force of the Highlands, was most obnoxious. In his subsequent career, this singular person did not forfeit the reputation which he had acquired almost at his entrance on the world. Under pretence of obedience to the will of government, he had contrived to train his whole clan in rotation to the use of arms; and had availed himself of his influence and power in such a manner as to show that he meditated the universal oppression of the neighbouring clans. He had the haughtiness, without the honour of a Highland chieftain—the vices, without any of the redeeming virtues of that mixed character. He had the daring enterprise which belonged to his race and to his country,—but so completely spoiled by the taint of bad associations, and the alloy of foreign manners, that it became difficult to determine whether cunning or ferocity most predominated in his character. He had the faculty of appropriating, by a sort of unerring attraction, all that was bad in the nature which he inherited, and in the habits with which he was conversant;—he was a Machiavel in a region noted for its simplicity, and a courtly barbarian in the centre

of Parisian refinement. Yet his various qualities were not well mixed or subordinated; they counteracted each other in a manner which secured his victims against the absolute consummation of his projects, and at last involved his ardent, but reckless daring, in utter perdition. He tyrannised over his clan, he insulted and oppressed his neighbours, he enacted the most ferocious despotism in his family, and meditated the deepest duplicity towards the government of his country. The honours heaped upon him for his services in 1715, had no effect in securing his attachment, and he quickly engaged in courses which roused the strongest suspicion of his fidelity. He was accordingly degraded and punished, by taking from him his independent company and pension. There was no length, of course, which he was not prepared to go in revenge. The pretender promised him a dukedom, and other honours calculated to seduce both his avarice and his ambition; but he was too politic at once to commit himself, and it was not till after the battle of Prestonpans, when success promised to legalize the cause of rebellion, that he gave a loose to his cherished partialities, in a form which well sustained the atrocious consistency of the ravisher of the dowager Lady Lovat. He did not choose to embark personally, or to give his ostensible countenance to an enterprise which he still considered as critical and hazardous; but he urged *his son* to the fatal undertaking, and wantonly drove him on to sustain the guilt and the shame of this desperate enterprise. But all his arts were unavailing to screen himself from that vengeance which was fast overtaking the multitude of his crimes; and after the fatal engagement at Culloden he had the sad mortification to meet the ruined chief, in whose rash undertaking he had embarked his fortunes, and to mingle with him the accents of despair. He was doomed at last to terminate a life, protracted in infamy, upon the scaffold; and he closed it in a characteristic manner by a cold and sullen sneer over a catastrophe which signalized even his last moments, and seemed to show that there was no period of his career, which was not doomed to be in one way or other fatal to his species."

The remarks on the virtues and accomplishments attributed to the Highlanders are excellent.

"If the Highlanders have, in recent times, been without political supporters of their interest, they have not wanted enthusiastic advocates of their fame. Several fearless attempts have been made to confer upon them a superiority over their southern neighbours, not only as to the qualities in which they decidedly excel, but as to various other points in which their pre-eminence is far more doubtful. Mrs. Grant, in her *Essays on the Superstitions of the*

Highlanders," and in her other publications, has distinguished herself by an amiable quixotism in the cause of her favourite people,—and she has been powerfully seconded by her ingenious critic in the Edinburgh Review, to whose paper the reader is referred, as containing a more striking and compendious view of all the paradoxes that have been uttered on this subject, than is any where to be found.*

"These ingenious writers have not hesitated to maintain, that the Highlanders are more polished in their manners and sentiments than the people of any other country,—that they are skilled in all the graces of polite conversation,—and almost universally possessed of a deep knowledge of poetry, and great sensibility to its beauties.—It required a certain extravagance of thought, no doubt, to have made such assertions,—and still greater ingenuity to render them plausible for a moment.

"The key to the whole theory is,—that the Highlander is, or was, a sort of savage, or at least a being little removed from a state of primitive barbarism,—and that *vulgarity* is the vice, not of the savage state, but of an imperfect condition of refinement. It is the vice, say the apologists of the Highlanders, not of extreme indigence, but of an uncultivated opulence;—the disease, not of a band of savages, but of a crowd of conceited and luxurious manufacturers. The progress of national prosperity, therefore, is, according to this theory, unpropitious to the refinement of manners;—and the generous feeling and polished spirit of a gentleman are to be found in the mass of society only, at that humble stage of improvement which philosophy would pronounce to lie upon the very confines of barbarism.

"The error of this theory, which ascribes to the rude inhabitants of the mountains, virtues which they could never possess, may be easily exposed. A rude tribe may boast its warlike virtues; but it can never excel in the arts of peace, or in the accomplishments of society. To say that the Highlanders were not *vulgar* in their sentiments, or their manners; nay, that they were peculiarly distinguished from their neighbours by an exquisite refinement, is to construct a poor sophism upon an abuse of language. The term *vulgarity*, is uniformly referred to the usages and manners with which we are conversant. The vulgarity which is abhorred in polite society, is the aggregate of the distinguishing qualities which predominate in the lower ranks of that species of life which is known to us by immediate observation; of course, the term is not applicable to savage or semi-barbarian manners, which are known only from description. But rank and subordination are not unknown in rude, more than they are in civilized societies;—and the lower classes in

both will have their peculiarities—their comparative ignorance—their grosser selfishness—and all the other disagreeable qualities which make them appear mean and vulgar, when compared with their superiors. We do not, indeed, perceive the vulgarity of those whose manners are strange to us, and whose very aspect has something novel and characteristic in it, with the same acuteness with which we discover kindred qualities in the lower ranks of that population with which we are familiar. The most offensive customs of the lowest classes of the Greeks and Romans have in them little that is repulsive, when transmitted to us through the representations of learned and ingenious men, and consecrated as it were by the reverence paid to antiquity;—and we may venture to assert, that the notion of vulgarity was never attached in the mind of a modern scholar to any part of the population of the ancient world. But can we doubt that it was conspicuous and offensive to those who were compelled to come into immediate contact with it?—That awful distance of time which now dignifies the meanest usages of antiquity, has been supplied in the case of the Scottish mountaineer, by a distinction of language, manners and institutions, which long separated him from the rest of his countrymen—and gave an impression of novelty and wildness to his whole character and aspect, that effectually shielded him from the reproach of vulgarity.

"To talk of the superior knowledge and talents for society of an ordinary Highlander of the lower classes, appears a startling paradox. Where were his means for acquiring knowledge in his rude and sequestered state, without communication, but with the narrow circle of his kinsmen; and compelled by the precariousness of his supply of food, to exhaust his whole thoughts, and to exercise a constant activity in quest of the means of subsistence, and of the slender comforts which his condition afforded, or his habits required? It has often been remarked, that the era of knowledge and refinement begins only after immediate physical wants have been supplied, and a surplus has been created to secure the society against the recurrence of any imminent casualty;—in short, after the semi-barbarous state has terminated. But at what period had the Highlanders reached this condition before they were assimilated to the manners and usages of the low country,—when their peculiarities were almost wholly effaced? If the fanciful picture which has been drawn of their superior knowledge and politeness in a state of primitive seclusion had any foundation in nature, they would form the single exception on record to the general maxim.—That knowledge and refinement have their growth only in the security of opulence, and the stability of political institutions."

* "Edin. Review, vol. 18. p. 484. et seq.

The author proceeds to show how completely hostile to human improvement and happiness were almost the whole of their ancient institutions, and very successfully combats the positions advanced by their admirers in favour of a state of society which could subsist only among a barbarous people, and whom, as long as it prevailed among them, it would keep barbarous.

We have already devoted too many of our pages to this pleasing essay, to have it in our power to say any thing on the anecdotes connected with the magnanimous freebooter, *ROB ROY*, and his fa-

mily. Our purpose, indeed, in taking up the volume, did not include the discussion of individual character. To exhibit the manners and habits of a whole population, and their effect upon their moral and political condition, was the principal object we had in view: and we conclude with observing that in our opinion the author has completely succeeded in demonstrating the ancient character and institutions of the Highlanders to have been in diametrical opposition to every thing which renders society cultivated, refined, and amiable.

G.

ART. 2. *Rhododaphne; or the Thessalian Spell. A Poem.* 18mo. pp. 194. Philadelphia. M. Carey & Sons. 1818.

THOUGH we would not class "*Rhododaphne*" among the higher productions of genius, or regard it as a poem of sufficient merit to establish for its author a brilliant and enduring reputation, we yet think it possesses claims upon our attention which it would be scarcely charitable to disregard. To the rich fancy, gorgeous diction, and exuberant imagery of his contemporaries, he makes no pretension. The story, though founded on magic, is simple, and the language by no means ambitious or overwrought; but the feelings it brings into play are of that sweet and pure description which, existing, perhaps, only in a state of society equally removed from the extremes of inciviliation and refinement, will always delight us as the attributes of the innocent and happy condition of man, before he congregated in cities, and surrendered the genuine pleasures of the pastoral life for the bustle and intrigues of crowded society: while, without having recourse to any aids but those afforded by a fine sense of the soft, melodious, and correct in versification, the author has contrived to show how perfectly possible it is to write with vigour and animation without violating the laws of grammar, or departing, in any considerable measure, from

the models of poetic diction left us by poets whose works were the pride of an age at least as refined as our own.

The scene is laid in Thessaly, a country celebrated almost from time immemorial as the birth-place of magic; Horace, Ovid, and Apuleius have established its necromantic fame; and Lucan's *Erichtho* is alone sufficient to stamp it as a region devoted to the arts of sorcery and divination. Menander is reported to have written a drama, in which he introduced the "incantations and magic ceremonies of women drawing down the moon." Pliny attributes the belief in magic to the united influence of three potent causes—"medicine, superstition, and the mathematical arts," excluding music, generally supposed by the ancients to possess powers of the most extraordinary description. The belief, indeed, in the magical influence of music and pharmacy may be traced to the earliest ages of poetry, and the *Circe* of Homer and the *Medea* of Apollonius are beautiful exemplifications of their combined influence.

But to the poem. It opens with a description of the Temple of Love at Thespia, a town of *Beotia*, at the foot of mount *Helicon*:—a few introductory lines, and the author proceeds in the following

elegant strain; the concluding verses are written with considerable beauty and softness:

"Central amid the myrtle grove
That venerable temple stands:
Three statues, raised by gifted hands,
Distinct with sculptured emblems fair,
His threefold influence imaged bear,
Creative, Heavenly, Earthly Love.
The first, of stone and sculpture rude,
From immemorial time has stood;
Not even in vague tradition known
The hand that raised that ancient stone.
Of brass the next, with holiest thought,
The skill of Sicyon's artist wrought.
The third, a marble form divine,
That seems to move, and breathe, and smile,
Fair Phryne to this holy shrine
Conveyed, when her propitious will
Had forced her lover to impart
The choicest treasure of his art.
Her, too, in sculptured beauty's pride,
His skill has placed by Venus' side;
Nor will the enraptured gaze desecrify
Which best might claim the Hesperian prize.

Fairest youths and maids assembling
Dance the myrtle bowers among;
Harps to softest numbers trembling
Pour the impassioned strain along,
Where the poet's gifted song
Holds the intensely listening throng.
Matrons grave and sages gray
Lead the youthful train to pay
Homage on the opening day
Of Love's returning festival:
Every fruit and every flower
Sacred to his gentler power,
Twined in garlands bright and sweet,
They place before his sculptured feet,
And on his name they call:
From thousand lips, with glad acclaim,
Is breathed at once that sacred name;
And music, kindling at the sound,
Wafes holier, tenderer strains around:
The rose a richer sweet exhales:
The myrtle waves in softer gales;
Through every breast one influence flies;
All hate, all evil passion dies;
The heart of man, in that blest spell,
Becomes at once a sacred cell,
Where Love, and only Love, can dwell."

Among the votaries of the Thespian deity is a youth of Arcadia, whose perfections of form and feature might well be envied by modern beaus.

"From Ladon's shores Athemion came,
Arcadian Ladon, loveliest tide
Of all the streams of Grecian name
Through rocks and sylvan hills that glide.
The flower of all Arcadia's youth
Was he: such form and face, in truth,
As thoughts of gentlest maidens seek
In their day-dreams: soft glossy hair
Shadowed his forehead, snowy-fair,
With many a hyacinthine cluster:
Lips, that in silence seemed to speak,
Were his, and eyes of mild blue lustre:
And even the paleness of his cheek,
The passing trace of tender care,
Still showed how beautiful it were
If its own natural bloom were there."

Anthemion had left his native vale to implore for his mistress, a lovely Arcadian, the grace and favour of the god. Callirœe had long pined under the influence of a malady which baffled the power of medicine, and even Pan had been vainly supplicated to restore the declining maiden. As Anthemion approaches the altar, he is terrified by a prodigy of an alarming and inauspicious kind. The statue of Heavenly Love regards him with a frown, but that of Earthly with a smile. "A moment, and the semblance fled;" and Anthemion gathers courage to offer his votive wreath on the altar—the wild flowers wither on the face.

"His brain swims round, portentous fear
Across his wildered fancy flies:
Shall death thus seize his maiden dear?
Does Love reject his sacrifice?
He caught the arm of a damsel near,
And soft sweet accents smote his ear;
—'What ails thee, stranger? Leaves are scar,
And flowers are dead, and fields are drear,
And streams are wild, and skies are bleak,
And white with snow each mountain's peak,
When winter rules the year;
And children grieve, as if for aye
Leaves, flowers, and birds were past away:
But buds and blooms again are seen,
And fields are gay, and hills are green,
And streams are bright, and sweet birds sing;
And where is the infant's sorrowing?'"

He turns, and beholds in the person addressing him, a maid of surpassing and dazzling beauty.

"Her bright hair, in the noon-beams glowing,
A rose-bud wreath above confined,
From whence, as from a fountain flowing,
Long ringlets round her temples twined,
And fell in many a graceful fold,
Streaming in curls of feathery lightness
Around her neck's marmoreal whiteness.
Love, in the smile that round her lips,
Twin roses of persuasion, played,
—Nectaries of balmier sweets than sips
The Hymettian bee,—his ambush laid;
And his own shafts of liquid fire
Came on the soul with sweet surprise,
Through the soft dews of young desire
That trembled in her large dark eyes;
But in those eyes there seemed to move
A flame, almost too bright for love,
That shone, with intermitting flashes,
Beneath their long deep-shadowy lashes."

The lovely stranger continues her speech to the wondering Anthemion.

"'What ails thee, youth?'—'A fearful sign
For one whose dear sake led me hither:
Love repels me from his shrine,
And seems to say; That maid divine
Like these ill-omened flowers shall wither.'"

— Flowers may die on many a stem;
Fruits may fall from many a tree;
Not the more for loss of them
Shall this fair world a desert be:
Thou in every grove wilt see
Fruits and flowers enough for thee.
Stranger! I with thee will share
The votive fruits and flowers I bear,
Rich in fragrance, fresh in bloom;
These may find a happier doom:
If they change not, fade not now,
Deem that Love accepts thy vow."

The simple and unsuspecting youth,
takes the chaplet, and places it on the
altar—it fades not! On his offering the
fascinating stranger casts her own, when
they

—"Entwine and blend again,
Wreathed into one, even as they were,
Ere she, their brilliant sweets to share,
Unwove their flowery chain."

Exultation sparkles in her radiant eyes,
as she witnesses her influence over An-
themion, and (bidding him keep her
flower) she addresses him at parting in a
strain of mystic admonition to which the
poor youth listens in a sort of dumb sim-
plicity.

—"His brain
Was troubled with conflicting thought:
A dim and dizzy sense of pain
That maid's surpassing beauty brought;
And strangely on his fancy wrought
Her mystic moralisings, fraught
With half-prophetic sense, and breathed
In tones so sweetly wild.
Unconsciously the flower he took,
And with absorbed admiring look
Gazed as with fascinated eye
The lone bard gazes on the sky,
Who, in the bright clouds rolled and wreathed
Around the sun's descending car,
Sees shadowy rocks sublimely piled,
And phantom standards wide unfurled,
And towers of an aerial world
Embattled for unearthly war.
So stood Anthemion, till among
The mazes of the festal throng
The damsel from his sight had past.
Yet well he marked that once she cast
A backward look, perchance to see
If he watched her still so fixedly."

They part, and Anthemion sets forth
on his return to Arcadia;—troubled by his
adventure with the beautiful unknown,
and his imagination captivated by her
charms, yet clinging with all the fond-
ness of devoted love to his tender and
languishing Callirœe, he passes on through
the crowded ways of Thespiea, heedless
of the sports with which the joyous mul-

titude are celebrating the festival of the
deity.

—"An aged man was near,
Of rugged brow, and eye severe.
—What evil,—thus the stranger spoke,—
'Has this our city done to thee,
Ill-omened boy, that thou should'st be
A blot on our solemnity?
Or what Alastor bade thee wear
That laurel-rose, to Love profane,
Whose leaves, in semblance falsely fair
Of Love's maternal flower, contain
For purest fragrance deadliest bane?
Art thou a scorner? dost thou throw
Defiance at his power? Beware!
Full soon thy impious youth may know
What pangs his shafts of anger bear;
For not the sun's descending dart,
Nor yet the lightning-brand of Jove,
Fall like the shaft that strikes the heart
Thrown by the mightier hand of Love.'—

—"Oh stranger! not with impious thought
My steps this holy rite have sought.
With pious heart and offerings due
I mingled in the votive train;
Nor did I deem this flower profane;
Nor she, I ween, its evil knew,
That radiant girl, who bade me cherish
Her memory till its bloom should perish.'—
—"Who, and what, and whence was she?"
—"A stranger till this hour to me."—
—"O youth, beware! that laurel-rose
Around Larissa's evil walls
In tufts of rank luxuriance grows,
'Mid dreary valleys, by the falls
Of haunted streams; and magic knows
No herb or plant of deadlier might,
When impious footsteps wake by night
The echoes of those dismal dells,
What time the murky midnight dew
Trembles on many a leaf and blossom,
That draws from earth's polluted bosom
Mysterious virtue, to imbue
The chalice of unnatural spells.
Oft, those dreary rocks among,
The murmurs of unholy song,
Breathed by lips as fair as hers
By whose false hands that flower was given,
The solid earth's firm breast have riven,
And burst the silent sepulchres,
And called strange shapes of ghastly fear,
To hold, beneath the sickening moon,
Portentous parle, at nights deep noon,
With beauty skilled in mysteries drear.
Oh, youth! Larissa's maids are fair;
But the dæmons of the earth and air
Their spells obey, their councils share,
And wide o'er earth and ocean bear
Their mandates to the storms that tear
The rock-enrooted oak, and sweep
With whirlwind wings the labouring deep.
Their words of power can make the streams
Roll reflux on their mountain-springs,
Can torture sleep with direful dreams,
And on the shapes of earthly things,
Man, beast, bird, fish, with influence strange,
Breathe foul and fearful interchange,
And fix in marble bonds the form
Erewhile with natural being warm,
And give to senseless stones and stocks
Motion, and breath, and shape that mocks,
As far as nicest eye can scan,
The action and the life of man."

Beware! yet once again beware!
 Ere round thy inexperienced mind,
 With voice and semblance falsely fair,
 A chain Thessalian magic bind,
 Which never more, oh youth! believe,
 Shall either earth or heaven unweave."

Anthemion is alarmed by the portentous address of the old man, and recalling to his recollection the mysterious appearance and demeanour of the maid of Larissa—the frown with which the brazen statue regarded him as he approached the altar—the withering of his chaplet—and the spontaneous twining with hers of his second offering;—these combining with the vague but fearful ideas of Thessalian magic which the words of the aged stranger were so well calculated to inspire in the mind of a simple youth—agitate him with the most dreadful apprehensions, and he implores his venerable monitor to inform him if there be any mode of averting the threatened evil. The old man, after commenting upon the almost hopeless condition of those round whom the spells of magic have been cast, says,

" ' Ere close of day
 Seek thou the planes, whose broad shades fall
 On the stream that laves yon mountain's base:
 There on thy Natal Genius call
 For aid, and with averted face
 Give to the stream that flower, nor look
 Upon the running wave again;
 For, if thou should'st, the sacred plane
 Has heard thy suppliant vows in vain;
 Nor then thy Natal Genius can,
 Nor Phoebus, nor Arcadian Pan,
 Dissolve thy tenfold chain.'—"

The stranger quits him, and he repairs to a neighbouring grove, through which flows a clear and gentle stream—

" Anthemion paused upon the shore:
 All thought of magic's impious lore,
 All dread of evil powers, combined
 Against his peace, attemper'd ill
 With that sweet scene; and on his mind
 Fair, graceful, gentle, radiant still,
 The form of that strange damsel came;
 And something like a sense of shame
 He felt, as if his coward thought
 Foul wrong to guileless beauty wrought.
 At length—' Oh radiant girl!—' he said,—
 ' If in the cause that bids me tread
 These banks, the mixed injurious dread
 Of thy fair thoughts, the fears of love
 Must with thy injured kindness plead
 My pardon for the wrongful deed.
 Ye Nymphs, and Sylvan Gods, that rove
 The precincts of this sacred wood!
 Thou, Achelous' gentle daughter,
 Bright Naiad of this beauteous water!
 And thou, my Natal Genius good!

Lo! with pure hand the crystal flood
 Collecting, on these altars blest,
 Libation holiest, brightest, best,
 I pour. If round my footsteps dwell
 Unholy sign or evil spell,
 Receive me in your guardian sway;
 And thou, oh gentle Naiad! bear
 With this false flower those spells away,
 If such be lingering there.'—"

He turns his face from the stream, according to the advice of the stranger, and casts the flower he had received from the fatal beauty into the wave—a sudden shriek assails his ear from the water—he starts, but turns not—

" Again!
 It is Calliope's cry! In vain
 Could that dear maiden's cry of pain
 Strike on Anthemion's ear?
 At once, forgetting all beside,
 He turned to plunge into the tide,
 But all again was still:
 The sun upon the surface bright
 Poured his last line of crimson light,
 Half-sunk behind the hill:
 But through the solemn plane-trees past
 The pinions of a mightier blast,
 And in its many-sounding sweep,
 Among the foliage broad and deep,
 Aerial voices seemed to sigh,
 As if the spirits of the grove
 Mourned, in prophetic sympathy
 With some disastrous love."

The third canto (we forgot to mention that the poem is divided into seven) opens with some very pleasing verses, in which the author expresses his regret at the destruction of a religion so favourable as the Grecian to the purposes of poetry.

" By living streams, in sylvan shades,
 Where winds and waves symphonious make
 Sweet melody, the youths and maids
 No more with choral music wake
 Lone Echo from her tangled brake,
 On Pan, or Sylvan Genius, calling,
 Naiad or Nymph, in suppliant song:
 No more by living fountain, falling
 The poplar's circling bower among,
 Where pious hands have carved of yore
 Rude bason for its lucid store
 And reared the grassy altar high,
 The traveller, when the sun rides high,
 For cool refreshment lingering there,
 Pours to the Sister Nymphs his prayer.
 Yet still the green vales smile: the springs
 Gush forth in light: the forest weaves
 Its own wild bowers; the breeze's wings
 Make music in their rustling leaves;
 But 'tis no spirit's breath that sighs
 Among their tangled canopies:
 In ocean's caves no Nereid dwells:
 No Oread walks the mountain-dells:
 The streams no sedge-crowned Genii roll
 From bounteous urn: great Pan is dead:
 The life, the intellectual soul
 Of vale, and grove, and stream has fled
 For ever with the creed sublime
 That nursed the muse of earlier time."

anthemion proceeds on his way,
 nds of revelry come floating on
 ze from Thespis, but with such
 mind is in too agitated a state to
 ghted, and the contrast between
 ous scenes he had so lately left,
 : disastrous circumstances and
 attached to himself, only create
 r sense of his unhappiness. He
 on—through Ascrea, and by the
 of Aganippe—

Muses' grove is nigh. He treads
 f precincts. O'er him spreads
 a's aerial canopy,
 rtured by perennial springs,
 its summit broad and high
 and branchy foliage flings;
 in graceful symmetry.
 he tall stems jagg'd and bare
 t laurel interweaves
 rshade of myriad leaves,
 ck in rayless masses, there
 l moonlight glittering fair;
 reeoe'er the barren rock
 ough the grassy soil, its roots
 et andrachne strikes, to mock
 and profusely shoots
 boughs, rich with ripening fruits.
 nbeams, through the chequering shade,
 : silent temple played,
 ses' fane. The nightingale,
 nsecrated bowers among,
 n the air a warbled tale,
 , that scarcely from her nest,
 rpheus' hallowed relics rest,
 uthes a sweeter song.
 e, whose power the maniac sense
 ou's wildest mood might own!
 on felt its influence:
 y drank the soothing tone
 at tranquil loveliness;
 lth and bloom returned to bless
 ' Callirœe, and the groves
 's where pastoral Ladan roves
 ord of their blissful loves.
 there is music on the wind!
 usic! seldom mortal ear
 is so tender, so refined,
 t. Perchance some Muse is near,
 , or Polymnia bright,
 , whose gentle lyre
 s to love and young desire!
 central hour of night;
 s is holy, lone, severe,
 tals may not linger here!
 n the air those wild notes fling
 ry spells of voice and string,
 , accordance, sweeter made
 onse soft from caverned shade.
 s to where a lovely glade
 s the open moonlight's smile,
 al fane, whose ample bound
 n's columnar stems surround,
 nd stately peristyle;
 ere their interrupted ring
 n the consecrated cave,
 hose dark arch, with tuneful wave,
 s issues, sacred spring.
 ts gentle murmuring:

IV.—No. I.

A maiden, on a mossy stone,
 Full in the moonlight, sits alone:
 Her eyes, with humid radiance bright,
 As if a tear had dimmed their light,
 Are fixed upon the moon; her hair
 Flows long and loose in the light soft air;
 A golden lyre her white hands bear;
 Its chords, beneath her fingers fleet,
 To such wild symphonies awake,
 Her sweet lips breathe a song so sweet,
 That the echoes of the cave repeat
 Its closes with as soft a sigh,
 As if they almost feared to break
 The magic of its harmony.

Oh! there was passion in the sound,
 Intensest passion, strange and deep;
 Wild breathings of a soul, around
 Whose every pulse one hope had bound,
 One burning hope, which might not sleep:
 But hark! that wild and solemn swell!
 And was there in those tones a spell,
 Which none may disobey? For lo!
 Anthemion from the sylvan shade
 Moves with reluctant steps and slow,
 And in the lonely moonlight glade
 He stands before the radiant maid."

On the approach of Anthemion she
 ceases her song—for a while they both
 remain silent: at length she asks why he
 has thrown away the flower she presented
 him at Thespis?—Anthemion ingenuously
 informs her—and she breaks forth into
 a strain of tender reproach, tells him
 that from that flower her own name,
 Rhododaphne, is borrowed—and gives the
 following beautiful description of the
 place of her birth, and the manner in
 which her earlier years were employed

—“ ‘ Down Pindus' steep Pentus falls,
 And swift and clear through hill and dale
 It flows, and by Larissa's walls,
 And through wild Tempe, loveliest vale:
 And on its banks the cypress gloom
 Waves round my father's lonely tomb.
 My mother's only child am I:
 Mid Tempe's sylvan rocks we dwell;
 And from my earliest infancy,
 The darling of our cottage-dell.
 For its bright leaves and clusters fair,
 My namesake flower has bound my hair.
 With costly gift and flattering song,
 Youths, rich and valiant, sought my love.
 They moved me not. I shunned the throng
 Of suitors, for the mountain-grove
 Where Sylvan gods and Oreads rove.
 The Muses, whom I worship here,
 Had breathed their influence on my being;
 Keeping my youthful spirit clear
 From all corrupting thoughts, and freeing
 My footsteps from the crowd, to tread
 Beside the torrent's echoing bed,
 Mid wind-tost pines, on steep's aerial,
 Where elemental Genii throw
 Effluence of natures more ethereal
 Than vulgar minds can feel or know.
 Oft on those steep's, at earliest dawn,
 The world in mist beneath me lay:

3

Whose vapory curtains, half withdrawn,
Revealed the flow of Therna's bay,
Red with the mecent light of day;
Till full from Athos' distant height
The sun poured down his golden beams
Scattering the mists like morning dreams,
And rocks and lakes and isles and streams
Burst, like creation, into light.
In noontide hovers the bubbling springs,
In evening vales the winds that sigh
To eddying rivers murmuring by,
Have heard to these symphonious strings
The rocks and caverned glooms reply.
Spirits that love the moonlight hour
Have met me on the shadowy hill:
Dream'st thou of Magic? of the power
That makes the blood of life run chill.
And shakes the world with demon skill?
Beauty is Magic; grave and song;
Fair form, light motion, airy sound:
Frail webs! and yet a chain more strong
They weave the strongest hearts around,
Than e'er Alcides' arm unbound:
And such a chain I weave round thee,
Though but with mortal witchery."

Anthemion is powerfully affected by the eloquent appeal of Rhododaphne. As she concludes her address, she lays her hand on his arm, and the magic touch inflames his every sense; but the progress of the delirium is checked by the remembrance of Callirœ,—pale—sad—and her eyes dim with weeping. He endeavours to release himself from the embrace of Rhododaphne, and wildly tells her he has "another love."

"But still she held his arm, and spoke
Again in accents thrilling sweet:
—'In Tempe's vale a lonely oak
Has felt the storms of ages beat:
Blasted by the lightning-stroke,
A hollow, leafless, branchless trunk
It stands; but in its giant cell
A mighty sylvan power doth dwell,
An old and holy oracle.
Kneeling by that ancient tree,
I sought the voice of destiny,
And in my ear these accents sunk:
'Waste not in loneliness thy bloom:
With flowers the Thespian altar dress:
The youth whom Love's mysterious doom
Assigns to thee, thy sight shall bless
With no ambiguous loveliness;
And thou, amid the joyous scene,
Shalt know him, by his mournful mien,
And by the paleness of his cheek,
And by the sadness of his eye,
And by his withered flowers, and by
The language thy own heart shall speak.'"

The passage immediately following this, and in which the consummation of the charm is related, is conceived with brilliancy, and executed with spirit.

"She gathered up her glittering hair,
And round his neck its tresses threw,

And twined her arms of beauty rare
Around him, and the light curls drew
In closer bands: ethereal dew
Of love and young desire was swimming
In her bright eyes, albeit not dimming
Their starry radiance, rather brightening
Their beams with passion's liquid lightning.
She clasped him to her throbbing breast,
And on his lips her lips she prest,
And cried the while
With joyous smile:
—'These lips are mine; the spells have
—them,
Which round and round thy soul I twine;
And be the kiss I print upon them
Poison to all lips but mine!'"

We could instance the commencement of the fourth canto as a felicitous example of the author's powers of fancy and versification.

"Magic and mystery, spells, Circean,
The Siren voice, that calmed the sea,
And steeped the soul in dews Lethæan:
The enchanted chalice, sparkling free
With wine, amid whose ruby glow
Love coiled, with madness linked, and woe:
Mantle and zone, whose woof beneath
Lurked wily grace, in subtle wreath
With blandishment and young desire
And soft persuasion, intertwined,
Whose touch, with sympathetic fire,
Could melt at once the sternest mind;
Have passed away: for vestal Truth
Young Fancy's foe, and Reason chill,
Have chased the dreams that charmed the race
Of nature and the world, which still,
Amid that vestal light severe,
Our colder spirits leap to hear
Like echoes from a fairy hill.
Yet deem not so. The Power of Spells
Still lingers on the earth, but dwells
In deeper folds of close disguise,
That baffle Reason's searching eyes:
Nor shall that mystic Power resign
To Truth's cold sway his webs of guile.
Till woman's eyes have ceased to shine,
And woman's lips have ceased to smile,
And woman's voice has ceased to be
The earthly soul of melody."

Anthemion now approaches his native vale, and his heart begins to bound with joy as he proceeds through scenes and sounds of rural loveliness to a home endeared to him by every sweet remembrance of early happiness; and though as he draws nigh the cottage of Pheidon the recollection of late events awakens a few faint fears for the safety of Callirœ, these are quickly banished when he beholds the venerable father sitting at the door of his simple mansion, with Callirœ by his side, blooming in renovated health and beauty. The whole scene is very sweetly related.

in the Aphrodisian grove.
 His home is near. He sees
 smoke rising from the trees
 of the dwelling of his love.
 His shadowy fears of ill,
 heavier on him, in wild strife
 of wandering hope, that still
 the darkest clouds of life
 of her radiant way:
 those torturing struggles end;
 the poplar silver-gray
 associate cedar bleed
 its table shade, before
 its dwelling's well-known door,
 he sits, and by his side
 mild, his age's pride,
 Anthemion's destined bride.
 She his coming tread. She flies
 m. Health is on her cheeks,
 her sparkles in her eyes,
 oft light a welcome speaks
 more than words. Oh, joy!
 she left so fast consuming,
 then, impatient to destroy,
 and his prey, now rosy-blooming,
 as like the morning star
 dress and love, has flown
 from him: his cares fly far,
 when storms are overblown;
 such perfect transports reign
 for him has no place for pain.
 His task were passing sweet,
 he tells how lovers meet,
 the flow of joy, that flings
 that blissful hour,
 with sympathetic power,
 concordant strings.
 He. The lyre is mute,
 for minstrelsy would suit
 to so dear a theme:
 gentle maid, I deem,
 thou hast known and felt the like,
 in fancy's kindred dream,
 I dare not strike.
 Had a banquet in the shade
 of trees. The friendly board
 cautious hands arrayed,
 quiting toil, and poured
 in bowl the sparkling wine
 : Anthemion made
 Olympian Jove,
 in, and Thespian Love,
 his, giver of the vine.
 His draught dispelled the sense
 of. His limbs were light:
 as free: Love banished thence
 the one most dear, most bright:
 the insatiate sight
 on the maid, and listened,
 ever new delight,
 voice whose balmy sighing
 by blest response gave,
 doubtfully sweet replying
 to echo's sylvan cave;
 his eyes with soft rays glistened,
 and reflecting pleasure;
 love's terrestrial treasure,
 in cupation lives,
 the more it gives,
 is in fuller measure."

informs his destined son-in-law
 len and miraculous recovery
 later during the absence of

Anthemion, and the day passes on in the
 interchange of vows and tokens of de-
 voted and rapturous affection. In the
 evening—and alone—the lovers give way
 to the feelings so natural after long se-
 paration;

" Her bright eyes ne'er had seemed so bright.
 Her sweet voice ne'er had seemed so sweet.
 As then they seemed. Upon his neck
 Her head was resting, and her eyes
 Were raised to his, for no disguise
 Her feelings knew; untaught to check,
 As in these days more worldly wise,
 The heart's best, purest sympathies.

Fond youth! her lips are near to thine—
 The ringlets of her temples twine
 Against thy cheek: Oh! more or less
 Than mortal wert thou not to press
 Those ruby lips! Or does it dwell
 Upon thy mind, that fervid spell
 Which Rhododaphne breathed upon
 Thy lips erewhile in Helicon?
 Ah! pause, rash boy! bethink thee yet:
 And canst thou then the charm forget?
 Or dost thou scorn its import vain
 As vision of a fevered brain?

Oh! he has kissed Callirhoe's lips!
 And with the touch the maid grew pale,
 And sudden change of strange eclipse
 Drew o'er her eyes its dusky veil.
 As droops the meadow-pink its head,
 By the rude scythe in summer's prime
 Cleft from its parent stem, and spread
 On earth to wither ere its time:
 Even so the flower of Ladon faded.
 Swifter than when the sun hath shaded
 In the young storm his setting ray,
 The western radiance dies away.

He pressed her heart: no pulse was there.
 Before her lips his hand he placed:
 No breath was in them. Wild despair
 Came on him, as, with sudden waste,
 When snows dissolve in vernal rain,
 The mountain-torrent on the plain
 Descends; and with that fearful swell
 Of passionate grief, the midnight spell
 Of the Thessalian maid recurred,
 Distinct in every fatal word;
 —"These lips are mine; the spells have won
 them,

Which round and round thy soul I twine;
 And be the kiss I print upon them
 Poison to all lips but mine!"

Anthemion is seized with mad, ungo-
 vernable grief at the disastrous and fatal
 termination of all his hopes; and unable
 to bear the sight of the heart-stricken fa-
 ther, or the contemplation of his deceased
 but still beautiful and beloved Callirhoe,
 he rushes distractedly from the roof of
 Pheidon, and wanders in wild despair
 through the country. At length his un-
 conscious steps lead him to the mountain
 solitudes of Pelion. He throws himself
 on the shore, and resigns himself to sad

reflection on the cruel destiny that pursues him.

"Soothed by the multitudinous roar
Of ocean, and the ceaseless shock
Of spray, high-scattering from the rock
In the wail of the many-wandering wind.
A crew, on lawless venture bound,
Such men as roam the seas around,
Hearts to fear and pity strangers,
Seeking gold through crimes and dangers,
Sailing near, the wanderer spied.
Sudden, through the foaming tide,
They drove to land, and on the shore
Springing, they seized the youth, and bore
To their black ship, and spread again
Their sails, and ploughed the billowy main."

The pirates continue their course till the close of day, and anchor for the night in the bay of Therma. Here they land, and plunder the neighbouring country. In the morning they return with their spoil, and a young female captive, the sound of whose voice and lyre had betrayed her into the hands of the ruffians. They place her by the side of Anthemion, and command her to sing. The youth, for a moment forgetful of his own sorrows, turns his eyes in pity on the maiden.

—"Can it be?
Or does his sense play false? Too well
He knows that radiant form. 'Tis she,
The magic maid of Thessaly.
'Tis Rhododaphne! By the spell,
That ever round him dwelt, oppress,
He bowed his head upon his breast,
And o'er his eyes his hand he drew,
That fatal beauty's sight to shun.
Now from the orient heaven the sun
Had clothed the eastward waves with fire:
Right from the west the fair breeze blew:
The fell sails swelled, and sparkling through
The sounding sea the vessel flew:
With wine and copious cheer the crew
Caroused: the damsel o'er the lyre
Her rapid fingers lightly flung,
And thus, with feigned obedience, sung.
—"The Nereid's home is calm and bright,
The ocean-depths below,
Where liquid streams of emerald light
Through caves of coral flow.
She has a lyre of silver strings
Framed on a pearly shell,
And sweetly to that lyre she sings
The shipwrecked seaman's knell.
The ocean-snake in sleep she binds;
The dolphin round her play:
His purple conch the Triton winds
Responsive to the lay:
Proteus and Phorcys, sea-gods old,
Watch by her coral cell,
To hear, on watery echoes rolled,
The shipwrecked seaman's knell."

The captain commands her to sing some gayer melody, some legend of "im-

perial Jove"—or Mercury—or Bacchus the giver of joy.

"He said, and drained the bowl. The crew
With long coarse laugh applauded. Fast
With sparkling keel the vessel flew,
For there was magic in the breeze
That urged her through the sounding seas.
By Chanastreum's point they past,
And Ampelos. Gray Athos, vast,
With woods far-stretching to the sea,
Was full before them, while the maid
Again her lyre's wild strings assayed,
In notes of bolder melody:

—"Bacchus by the lonely ocean
Stood in youthful semblance fair:
Summer winds, with gentle motion,
Waved his black and curling hair.
Streaming from his manly shoulders
Robes of gold and purple dye
Told of spoil to fierce beholders
In their black ships sailing by.
On the vessel's deck they placed him
Strongly bound in triple bands;
But the iron rings that braced him
Melted, wax-like, from his hands.
Then the pilot spake in terror:
—" 'Tis a god in mortal form!
Seek the land; repair your error
Ere his wrath invoke the storm.'—
—"Silence!" cried the frowning master,—
"Mind the helm: the breeze is fair:
Coward! cease to bode disaster:
Leave to men the captive's care."—
While he speaks and fiercely tightens
In the full free breeze the sail,
From the deck wine bubbling lightens,
Winy fragrance fills the gale.
Gurgling in ambrosial lustre
Flows the purple-eddy wine:
O'er the yard-arms trail and cluster
Tendrils of the mantling vine:
Grapes, beneath the broad leaves springing,
Blushing as in vintage-hours,
Droop, while round the tall mast clinging
Ivy twines its buds and flowers,
Fast with graceful berries blackening:—
Garlands hang on every oar:
Then in fear the cordage slackening,
One and all they cry,—"To shore!"—
Bacchus changed his shape, and glaring
With a lion's eyeballs wide,
Roared: the pirate crew, despairing,
Plunged amid the foaming tide.
Through the azure depths they flitted
Dolphins by transforming fate:
But the god the pilot pitied,
Saved, and made him rich and great."

The captain and his crew are scarcely more pleased with this strain than the former. As they pass Nymphæum, they listen with dread to the mournful sighing of the breeze among the woods,

"'Curse on thy songs!'—the leader cried,—
'False tales of evil augury!'"

Rhododaphne tells him that he says truly—that to him and his companions in guilt they *do* prognosticate evil.

"She rose, and loosed her radiant hair,
And raised her golden lyre in air.
The lyre, beneath the breeze's wings,
As if a spirit swept the strings,
Breathed airy music, sweet and strange,
In many a wild fantastic change,
Most like a daughter of the Sun
She stood: her eyes all radiant shone
With beams unutterably bright;
And her long tresses, loose and light,
As on the playful breeze they rolled,
Flamed with rays of burning gold.
His wondering eyes Anthemion raised
Upon the maid: the seamen gazed
In fear and strange suspense, amazed.

From the forest-depths profound
Breathes a low and sullen sound:
'Tis the woodland spirit's sigh,
Ever heard when storms are nigh.
On the shore the turf that breaks
With the rising breezes makes
More tumultuous harmony,
Louder yet the breezes sing;
Round and round, in dizzy ring,
Sea-birds scream on restless wing:
Fine and cedar creak and swing
To the sea-blast's murmuring.
Far and wide on sand and shingle
Eddying breakers boil and mingle:
Beetling cliff and caverned rock
Roll around the echoing shock,
Where the spray, like snow-dust whirled,
High in vapoury wreaths is hurled.

Clouds on clouds, in volumes driven,
Curtain round the vault of heaven.
—To shore! to shore!—the seamen cry.
The damsel waved her lyre on high,
And to the powers that ruled the sea
It whispered notes of witchery.
Swifter than the lightning-flame
The sudden breath of the whirlwind came.
Round at once in its mighty sweep
The vessel whirled on the whirling deep.
Right from shore the driving gale
Bends the mast and swells the sail:
Loud the foaming ocean raves:
Through the mighty waste of waves
Speeds the vessel swift and free,
Like a meteor of the sea."

This may be pronounced one of the finest passages in the poem. The blazing beauty, and magic graces of the young enchantress shining through the storm, are pourtrayed with singular felicity—while the storm itself is described with a vigour and animation not often excelled by any contemporary poet.

The sailors gaze with mingled terror and admiration on the fair magician, nor with less wonder does Anthemion

"Look upon her radiant form
Shining by the golden beams
Of her refulgent hair, that streams
Like waving star-light on the storm;
And hears the vocal blast that rings
Among her lyre's enchanted strings."

The tempest increases, and the vessel drives on at the mercy of wind and wave;

"Tow'rd's the rocks, through surf and surge,
The destined ship the wild winds urge,
High on one gigantic wave
She swings in air. From rock and cave
A long loud wail of fate and fear
Rings in the hopeless seamen's ear.
Forward, with the breaker's dash,
She plunges on the rock. The crash
Of the dividing bark, the roar
Of waters bursting on the deck,
Are in Anthemion's ear: no more
He hears or sees: but round his neck
Are closely twined the silken rings
Of Rhododaphne's glittering hair,
And round him her bright arms she flings,
And cinctured thus in loveliest bands
The charmed waves in safety bear
The youth and the enchantress fair,
And leave them on the golden sands."

Recovering from his trance, Anthemion finds himself on the coast of Thrace, with Rhododaphne by his side;

"Her hands
Still held the golden lyre: her hair
In all its long luxuriance hung
Unringleted, and glittering bright
With briny drops of diamond light:
Her thin wet garments lightly clung
Around her forms rare symmetry.
Like Venus risen from the sea
She seemed: so beautiful: and who
With mortal sight such form could view,
And deem that evil lurked beneath?
Who could approach those starry eyes,
Those dewy coral lips, that breathe
Ambrosial fragrance, and that smile
In which all Love's Elysium lies,
Who this could see, and dream of guile?
And brood on wrong and wrath the while?
If there be one, who ne'er has felt
Resolve, and doubt, and anger melt,
Like vernal night-frosts, in one beam
Of Beauty's sun, 'twere vain to deem,
Between the Muse and him could be
A link of human sympathy."

A conversation between Anthemion and Rhododaphne ensues, in which all the endeavours of the latter to win the love of Callirœe's lover, prove vain. We extract his declaration of the strength and lastingness of his passion for that lovely and unfortunate maiden. To her avowal, "I love thee and I seek thy love," he replies,

"My love! It sleeps in dust for ever
Within my lost Callirœe's tomb:
The smiles of living beauty never
May my soul's darkness re-illumine.
We grew together, like twin flowers,
Whose opening buds the same dews cherish:
And one is reft, ere noon-tide hours,
Violently: one remains, to perish
By slow decay; as I remain
Even now, to move and breathe in vain.
The late, false love, that worldlings learn,
When hearts are hard, and thoughts are stern,

And feelings dull, and Custom's rule
 Omnipotent, that love may cool,
 And waste, and change: but this—which flings
 Round the young soul its tendril rings,
 Strengthening their growth and grasp with
 years,
 Till habits, pleasures, hopes, smiles, tears,
 All modes of thinking, feeling, seeing,
 Of two congenial spirits, blend
 In one inseparable being,—
 Dream'st thou this love can change or end?
 There is no eddy on the stream,
 No bough that light winds bend and toss,
 No chequering of the sunny beam
 Upon the woodland moss,
 No star in evening's sky, no flower
 Whose beauty odorous breezes stir,
 No sweet bird singing in the bower,
 Nay, not the rustling of a leaf,
 That does not nurse and feed my grief
 By wakening thoughts of her.
 All lovely things a place possessed
 Of love in my Callirœ's breast:
 And from her purer, gentler spirit,
 Did mine the love and joy inherit,
 Which that blest maid around her threw.
 With all I saw, and felt, and knew,
 The image of Callirœ grew,
 Till all the beauty of the earth
 Seemed as to her it owed its birth,
 And did but many forms express
 Of her reflected loveliness.
 The sunshine and the air seemed less
 The sources of my life: and how
 Was she torn from me? Earth is now
 A waste, where many echoes tell
 Only of her I loved—how well
 Words have no power to speak:—and thou—
 Gather the rose-leaves from the plain
 Where faded and defiled they lie,
 And close them in their bud again,
 And bid them to the morning sky
 Spread lovely as at first they were:
 Or from the oak the ivy tear,
 And wreath it round another tree
 In vital growth: then turn to me,
 And bid my spirit cling on thee,
 As on my lost Callirœ!"

She takes him by the hand, and leading him to a lonely and deserted dwelling in the forest, suddenly quits him, and enters the ruined hut. Anthemion wanders through the woods, ignorant of their mazes, and oppressed with fatigue and hunger; evening finds him in the spot where Rhododaphne had left him;

— "but now to him unknown
 Was all the scene. Mid gardens, fair
 With trees and flowers of fragrance rare,
 A rich and ample pile was there,
 Glittering with myriad lights, that shone
 Far-streaming through the dusky air.

With hunger, toil, and weariness,
 Outworn, he cannot choose but pass
 Tow'ards that fair pile. With gentle stress
 He strikes the gate of polished brass.
 Loud and long the portal rings,
 As back with swift recoil it swings,

Disclosing wide a vaulted hall,
 With many columns bright and tall
 Encircled. Throned in order round,
 Statues of demons and of kings
 Between the marble columns frowned
 With seeming life: each throne beside,
 Two humbler statues stood, and raised
 Each one a silver lamp, that wide
 With many-mingling radiance blazed.
 High reared on one surpassing throne,
 A brazen image sat alone,
 A dwarfish shape, of wrinkled brow,
 With scapereed hand and crowned head.
 No sooner did Anthemion's tread
 The echoes of the hall awake,
 Than up that image rose, and spake,
 As from a trumpet:— "What would'st thou?"

Anthemion replies that he is worn with toil and hunger, and implores hospitality till morning. The dwarf welcomes him, and he enters the enchanted mansion.

"Spontaneously, an inner door
 Unlocked. Anthemion from the hall
 Passed to a room of state, that wore
 Aspect of destined festival.
 Of fragrant cedar was the floor,
 And round the light pilastered wall,
 Curtains of crimson and of gold
 Hung down in many a gorgeous fold.
 Bright lamps, through that apartment gay
 Adorned like Cytherea's bowers
 With vases filled with odorous flowers,
 Diffused an artificial day.
 A banquet's sumptuous order there,
 In long array of viands rare,
 Fruits, and ambrosial wine, was spread.
 A golden boy, in semblance fair
 Of actual life, came forth, and led
 Anthemion to a couch, beside
 That festal table, canopied
 With cloth by subtlest Tyrian dyed,
 And ministered the feast: the while,
 Invisible harps symphonious wreathed
 Wild webs of soul-dissolving sound,
 And voices, alternating round,
 Songs, as of choral maidens, breathed."

Overpowered by the luxury of the scene, the youth resigns himself to the pleasures of the banquet. The golden boy fills up a crystal goblet with sparkling wine.

"Anthemion took the cup, and quaffed,
 With reckless thirst, the enchanted draught.
 That instant came a voice divine,
 A maiden voice:— "Now art thou mine!"

The golden boy is gone. The song
 And the symphonious harps no more
 Their Siren minstrelsy prolong.
 One crimson curtain waves before
 His sight, and opens. From its screen,
 The nymph of more than earthly mien,
 The magic maid of Thessaly,
 Came forth, her tresses loosely streaming,
 Her eyes with dewy radiance beaming,
 Her form all grace and symmetry,
 In silken vesture light and free
 As if the woof were air, she came,
 And took his hand, and called his name.

'Now art thou mine!'—again she cried,—
 'My love's indissoluble chain
 Has found thee in that goblet's tide,
 And thou shalt wear my flower again.'—
 She said, and in Anthemion's breast
 She placed the laurel-rose: her arms
 She twined around him and imprest
 Her lips on his, and fixed on him
 Fond looks of passionate love: her charms
 With tenfold radiance on his sense
 Shone through the studied negligence
 Of her light vesture. His eyes swim
 With dizziness. The lamps grow dim,
 And tremble, and expire. No more.
 Darkness is there, and Mystery:
 And Silence keeps the golden key
 Of Beauty's bridal door."

Here Anthemion dwells for some time in the bosom of love and pleasure, adored by beauty, and surrounded with every thing that can soothe and fascinate the senses. The enchantress incessantly varies the delights of her palace, and employs her sweetest arts to wear the mind of her captive from the remembrance of Callirœe, but in vain;

—"Callirœe ever
 Pursued him like a bleeding shade,
 Nor all the magic nymph's endeavour
 Could from his constant memory sever
 The image of that dearer maid."

Of this part of the poem we can only afford to give a single specimen. After relating the more turbulent pleasures with which this scene of enchantment abounded, the poet proceeds,

"Among those garden bowers they stray,
 Dispersed, where fragrant branches blending
 Exclude the sun's meridian ray,
 Or on some thymy bank repose,
 By which a tinkling rivalet flows,
 Where birds, on each o'ershadowing spray,
 Make music through the live-long day.
 The while in one sequestered cave,
 Where roses round the entrance wave,
 And jasmine sweet and clustering vine
 With flowers and grapes the arch o'ertwine,
 Anthemion and the nymph recline,
 While in the sunny space, before
 The cave, a fountain's lucid store
 Its crystal column shoots on high,
 And bursts, like showery diamonds flashing,
 So falls, and with melodious dashing
 Shakes the small pool. A youth stands by,
 A timely rhapsodist, and sings,
 Accordant to his changeful strings,
 High strains of ancient poetry.
 And oft her golden lyre she takes,
 And such transcendent strains awakes,
 Such floods of melody, as steep
 Anthemion's sense in bondage deep
 Of passionate admiration: still
 Combining with intenser skill
 The charm that holds him now, whose bands
 May ne'er be loosed by mortal hands."

And oft they rouse with clamorous chase
 The forest, urging wide and far
 Through glades and dells the sylvan war
 Satyrs and Fauns would start around,
 And through their ferny dingles bound,
 To see that nymph, all life and grace
 And radiance, like the huntress queen,
 With sandaled feet and vest of green,
 In her soft fingers grasp the spear,
 Hang on the track of flying deer,
 Shout to the dogs as fast they sweep
 Tumultuous down the woodland steep,
 And hurl, along the tainted air,
 The javelin from her streaming hair."

Time flies on, in a succession of joys, when returning one evening from the chase, Anthemion and the Enchantress are surprised by the solitary and deserted aspect of her magnificent palace.

—"They looked around them. Where
 Are all those youths and maidens fair,
 Who followed them but now? On high
 She waves her lyre. Its murmurs die
 Tremulous. They come not whom she calls
 Why starts she? Wherefore does she throw
 Around the youth her arms of snow,
 With passion so intense, and weep?
 What mean those murmurs, sad and low,
 That like sepulchral echoes creep
 Along the marble walls?
 Her breath is short and quick; and, dim
 With tears, her eyes are fixed on him:
 Her lips are quivering and apart:
 He feels the fluttering of her heart:
 Her face is pale. He cannot shun
 Her fear's contagion. Tenderly
 He kissed her lips in sympathy,
 And said:—'What ails thee, lovely one?'"

In faltering accents she bids him say what he beholds in the hall. He answers, "the statues, and the lamps that burn: no more."—She bids him look again, and asks him whether he does not observe a strange image on the throne lately occupied by the brazen dwarf?

"Even as she bade he looked again:
 From his high throne the dwarf was gone
 Lo! there, as in the Thespian fane,
 Uranian Love! His bow was bent:
 The arrow to its head was drawn;
 His frowning brow was fixed intent
 On Rhododaphne. Scarce did rest
 Upon that form Anthemion's view,
 When, sounding shrill, the arrow flew.
 And lodged in Rhododaphne's breast.
 It was not Love's own shaft, the giver
 Of life and joy and tender flame;
 But, borrowed from Apollo's quiver,
 The death-directed arrow came."

Long, slow, distinct in each stern word,
 A sweet deep-thrilling voice was heard:
 —'With impious spells hast thou profaned
 My altars; and all ruling Jove,
 Though late, yet certain, has unchained
 The vengeance of Uranian Love!'"

The palace is shaken by subterranean thunder. Anthemion and Rhododaphne, who even in death clings round him with unutterable and luxurious fondness, are involved in sudden clouds :

" Then Rhododaphne closer prest
Anthemion to her bleeding breast,
As, in his arms upheld, her head
All languid on his neck reclined ;
And in the curls, that overspread
His cheek, her temple-ringslets twined :
Her dim eyes drew, with fading sight,
From his their last reflected light,
And on his lips, as nature failed,
Her lips their last sweet sighs exhaled.
— ' Farewell ! '—she said— ' another bride
The partner of thy days must be ;
But do not hate my memory :
And build a tomb, by Ladon's tide,
To her, who, false in all beside,
Was but too true in loving thee ! '—
The quivering earth beneath them stirred,
In dizzy trance upon her bosom
He fell, as falls a wounded bird
Upon a broken rose's blossom."

The poem concludes with the union of Anthemion and Callirœe, upon whom the

kiss of her lover had brought, not death but magic sleep. Peace and happiness once more bless the home of Anthemion. The sad fate of the fair Thessalian awakens the generous regret and commiseration of himself and Callirœe ; and the whole is wound up in the following sweet and graceful verses :

—" Callirœe wept
Sweet tears for Rhododaphne's doom ;
For in her heart a voice was heard :
—" 'Twas for Anthemion's love she erred !"—
They built by Ladon's banks a tomb ;
And when the funeral pyre had burned,
With seemly rites they there incurred
The ashes of the enchantress fair ;
And sad sweet verse they traced, to show
That youth, love, beauty, slept below ;
And bade the votive marble bear
The name of Rhododaphne. There
The laurel-rose luxuriant sprung,
And in its boughs her lyre they hung,
And often, when, at evening hours,
They decked the tomb with mournful flowers,
The lyre upon the twilight breeze
Would pour mysterious symphonies."

G.

ART. 3. *Zuma, or the Tree of Health ; to which are added, the Fair Pauline, Zeneida,*
 &c. By MADAME DE GENLIS.

THESE little tales, the last production of that untired and unspent genius, which has been contributing for nearly half a century to the instruction and delight of the reading world, have been republished here about four months. They have met no public praise or censure ; yet they are not without claims to consideration, on account of their intrinsic merit, as well as the relative interest created by the fact, that they are from the pen of Madame De Genlis—from that fresh and inexhaustible source of pure feeling and elevated thought, which has so lately feasted the public with the beautiful fiction of the Battuccas, and which has so long and happily made the truths of history, the system of nature, and the diversities of many grades and states of society, the subjects of entertainment and improvement.

The finest faculty of observation and discrimination has been assisted in this

distinguished woman by the most extraordinary opportunities, yet no talents are less artificial than hers ; her advantages only serve to illustrate the natural fertility of her fancy, the amplitude of her understanding, and the warmth of her heart. Powers and feelings so devoted, so cherished, so protracted, during the vicissitudes of a period remarkable in history, and of a life so intimately involved in those vicissitudes, must inspire the most lively admiration in all lovers of human excellence. How differently, in such circumstances, might such talents have been employed. Living under the old and the new regime in France, in the former of which, particularly, the successes and the practices of aspiring genius, awakened the love of personal influence and the spirit of intrigue, we find Madame De Genlis taking only the place which her rank and abilities made perfectly suitable and useful, seeking no

fluence than that of doing good; al only to insinuate knowledge recommend virtue. What con- the beauty of her character is, artificial manners of her country station, have not corrupted the y of her sentiments; that the theories, which have assailed rated reason of France, have not d her moral judgment; that the e has witnessed have not nar- er benevolence, and the losses ustained have neither weakened ened her understanding; and that rces of invention and knowledge, try and taste, give peace and to her last days, and energy to efforts.

ng can be more encouraging than ent instance of prolonged talent, ss, and felicity. It appears from history, that to grow old is not to rannuated. Common thinkers age decay, infirmity, affliction, for the most part, is the state of one who have not laboured for the n of their nature. Professor in his admirable popular work, g the proof of constant intellec- gress, suggests the bright exam- Furgot and Franklin; men, to usiness and books, science and endship and society, had furnish- at invigorates and refines the in- that renovates and expands the ies of the heart, and whose old bited no diminution of talent or s; who, when they ceased to be n, did not the less love mankind, exult in human virtue and happi- r the less enjoy their own distin- participation of it. These are ary individuals, nor are such cha- principally found among men. a dull, prejudiced, fretful man, an oman," is very common, and to be very expressive of imbe- ut it may be reasonably doubted if e De Maintenon, Elizabeth Car- nah More, and a multitude of who have passed threescore and h no "natural force abated,"

iv.—No. 1.

would have wished to exchange the sweet repose, the elegant occupations, and the comprehensive views still in their pos- session, for the ability of the ordinary race of the other sex.

It is a characteristic virtue of the French, that they cherish curiosity and vivacity to the final period of life; that no individual is excluded or separates him- self from the society of the gay, the agreeable, or the enlightened, because he is old. Too many in our country seem to think and to act as if there was a law of the mind, that limits its powers and its pleasures, like that of the state, which makes men eligible for certain offices only to a certain age, and that the time subsequent to this, is to be spent in weakness and weariness, in indolence and indifference.

Gloomy religionists break the chain that connects the present and the future life; they admonish us that we may live here too long for our affections and our senses, that we must become at last, detached and contemplative, and would make us sad, severe, and frigid, that we may be devout. They make us feel with the northern poet, that age is "dark and unlovely"—that our strength is wasted—that our fine perceptions are blunted—that the props on which we rested are broken—that the hopes, which have al- lured and enlivened us through our better years, are retreating and vanish- ing shadows.

It is true that our physical power di- minishes when its labours are accom- plished—that our age may be our rest, and that thought may succeed undis- turbed to action. Our senses are im- paired, but the impressions which they have communicated are ever vivid, the treasures they have collected are not the prey of moth and rust, nor does time steal them away. The objects of our first attachment may die sooner than we; but if they were innocent, wise, virtuous human beings, if they were not the things of vulgar pursuit, the idols of avarice and false pleasure, they are gone to our ultimate home, and have left us recollec-

tions that become dearer, and hopes that grow brighter and brighter with every short winter day of old age.

Our virtues, our attainments, our human affections, and our devotion, are eternal, like the giver of every good gift, and they must be multiplied, exalted, and cultivated, to obey his will, to advance towards perfection, and to accomplish our own happiness. They may be suspended by the dissolution of mortal life, but they belong to a series of cause and effect, to the very existence of a nature which we feel, if we cannot demonstrate, to be immortal; and there is no portion of this existence in which we may not make new acquisitions, may not diffuse intelligence and pleasure, may not be rational, cheerful, and pious.

The scene of the first story in the little volume before us, is laid in Spanish America, and is interesting from its details and its exhibition of character. At the period when avarice and cruelty had extorted almost all the treasure, and exterminated a great portion of the population of Peru; when hatred and dread had succeeded, in the breasts of the survivors, to the admiration and confidence with which they had at first regarded their conquerors, a new viceroy, governed by different motives from his predecessors, and willing to rule according to the just and true policy of his station, was sent to the province. He was accompanied by a young and beautiful wife, who attended him "that she might watch over his safety with all the precautions of fear, and all the vigilance of love." They carried with them to the province some Spanish ladies, who formed a little court, at Lima, and among these was an intimate friend of the vice-queen, named Beatrice, who regarded her mistress with uncommon strength of attachment.

The Spaniards had various causes of terror in the American colonies. The reprisals they had provoked, the effect of the climate, and the noxious animals and vegetables that abounded, were alike fatal to the security of their lives. The diseases and the poisons peculiar to the

country, were counteracted, indeed, by that law of reparation which Providence opposes to what are called natural evils; but the experience of the Indians had alone discovered and appropriated the antidotes which nature had furnished, and they resolved to conceal this knowledge from their oppressors.

The Peruvians, long after their subjugation, retained a secret and internal government among themselves, which held its councils during the night, and in retreats inaccessible to the Europeans. Two chiefs, Ximeo and Azan, possessed the greatest ascendancy among them. Ximeo was a man of generous and lofty nature, which injuries had rendered vindictive; his co-adjutor was destitute of his virtues, and animated by desperate and determined revenge.

"A few days after the arrival of the new viceroy, Ximeo convoked for the following night, a nocturnal meeting on the hill of the *Tree of Health*, thus they designated the tree from which is obtained the Quinquina, or Peruvian Bark.

" 'My friends,' said he, when they had all collected, 'a new tyrant is about to reign over us, let us repeat our oaths of just revenge. Alas! we dare utter them only when we are surrounded by darkness! Unhappy children of the Sun, we are reduced to conceal ourselves amidst the shades of night. Let us renew, around the *Tree of Health*, the awful contract which binds us for ever to conceal our secrets.' Ximeo, then, in a firm and elevated voice, pronounced the following words: 'We swear never to discover to the children of Europe the divine virtues of this sacred tree, the only treasure that remains to us! Wo to the faithless and perjured Indian, who, being seduced by false virtue, or fear, or weakness, shall reveal this secret to the destroyers of his gods, his sovereigns, and his country! Wo to the coward who shall make a gift of this treasure of health to the barbarians who have enslaved us, and whose ancestors burned our temples and cities, invaded our plains, and bathed their hands in the blood of our fathers, after having inflicted upon them unheard of torments! Let them keep the gold which they have wrested from us, and of which they are insatiable; that gold which has cost them many crimes: but we will, at least, reserve to ourselves this gift of heaven! Should a traitor ever arise amongst us, we swear should he be engaged in the bonds of marriage, to pursue him in his wife and children, if they have not been his accusers; and if his children are in the cradle, to sacrifice

them, so that his guilty race may be for ever extinct. My friends, pronounce from your inmost souls these terrible oaths, the formula of which was bequeathed to you by your ancestors, and which you have already so many times repeated!"

"Yes, yes," the Indians exclaimed with one voice, "we pronounce all these imprecations against him who shall betray this secret; we swear to keep it with inviolable fidelity, to endure the most dreadful torments, and even death itself, rather than reveal it."

"Look back," said the furious Azan, "on the early days of our subjection; on that terrible period when millions of Indians were put to the torture, not one would save his life by the disclosure of this secret, which our countrymen have kept locked within their bosoms for more than two hundred years! Judge, then, whether we can invent a punishment sufficiently severe for him who may betray it! For my own part, I once more swear, that if there be an Indian among us capable of such a crime, that he shall perish only by my hand; and shall he have a wife, and children sucking at the mother's breast, I again swear to plunge my poignard in their hearts!"

This ferocious speech of Azan was instigated by a double motive. Ximeo had a son, a young man of great merit, whose name was Mirvan. Mirvan had married Zuma, a beautiful Indian woman, and they were the parents of a lovely child. Azan not only hated the Spaniards, but he envied the young Mirvan. He had a vague apprehension that Mirvan might violate the oath, and he enforced it, that he might accomplish the purpose of a deadly passion.

The Indians were forced to pay an external homage to the Spaniards, and among the women who received the vice-queen with testimonies of respect, was Zuma. Her grace and beauty were too conspicuous to pass unnoticed, and she was soon chosen for the domestic services of the palace, and was particularly attached to the person of the vice-queen. Beatrice was alarmed at the preference which her friend showed this new attendant; she was so prepossessed against the fidelity of Indians, that she never regarded any individual of them with confidence, and the companions of Zuma, jealous of her advancement, represented her as insinuating and false, and deeply

engaged in the interest of her countrymen.

The countess had not long resided at Lima before her health was affected by the climate, and she became the prey of a rapid and wasting fever. Her physician vainly tried the remedies of his art, and at last intimated, that some mysterious cause must have produced this incurable illness.

Beatrice believed her friend to be dying by a slow poison, and believed that Zuma only could have administered it; she checked, but did not abandon her suspicions, and set a vigilant watch over the unfortunate slave.

The gentle, grateful Zuma, was agitated by the strongest conflict of feelings. She was acquainted with an infallible remedy—she idolized her mistress—she beheld her suffering and dying—she would have sacrificed her own life without a moment's hesitation, but her oath involved that of her husband and child, and that child was placed, as a pledge of her discretion, in the hands of the implacable Azan. In this agonizing state, she heard the sentence of certain death pronounced upon the vice-queen—she saw the anguish of her husband and her friends, and the disney of all her attendants—she saw, too, the piety, the courage, and the sensibility which the lovely victim exhibited, and the combined effort of all this, so afflicted this devoted creature, that she was herself attacked with the disease which threatened the life of her benefactress. The well-known remedy was secretly conveyed by the hands of Mirvan, but in quantities sufficient for the relief of Zuma only. Zuma rejoiced that she might now preserve her generous benefactress, her husband, and her child. She resolved to die herself, and to give the precious drug to the vice-queen. She hoped that her own death might be imputed to the disease, and the restoration of the countess, to the skill and the care which had been employed upon her. There is an uncommon elevation of soul, in the manner in which Zuma divests herself of all self-love, and in which she

regards the comparative value of her own life and that of her exalted friend; nor can it fail to infuse into us a regard for that unfortunate part of our species, which has been so villified, abused, and destroyed by civilized, Christian, white men. It reminds us of that eloquent, liberal passage of Mr. Addison,—“I am delighted,” says this fine moralist, “with reading the accounts of savage nations; and of contemplating those virtues that are wild and uncultivated: to see courage exerting itself in fierceness, resolution in obstinacy, wisdom in cunning, patience in sullenness and despair. When one hears of negroes, who, upon the death of their masters, or upon changing their service, hang themselves upon the next tree, as it sometimes happens in the American colonies, who can forbear admiring their fidelity, though it expresses itself in so dreadful a manner? What might not that savage greatness of soul, which appears in these poor wretches on many occasions, be raised to, were it rightly cultivated? And what colour of excuse can there be for the contempt with which we treat this part of our species?”

To return to Zuma. The spies who were ordered to observe her conduct did not fail to report, that she was seen examining every avenue to the vice-queen's apartment—that her husband had been to visit her, and that they had parted in mutual agitation.

Beatrice communicated all her suspicions, thus confirmed in her mind, to the viceroy, and they both agreed to conceal themselves in a convenient place, to observe the proceedings of Zuma. At night they observed her entering her mistress' chamber with an air of mystery and fear, saw her approach the table, draw a paper from her bosom and shake it into the draught already prepared for the countess.

The viceroy, seized with horror, rushed from his concealment, exclaiming,—“Wretched woman! What have you put into the medicine?” At this unexpected sight, and at this terrible question,

Zuma started, threw herself into a chair, and fainted.

Her supposed crime was soon proclaimed; she was delivered to justice, and committed to prison. Zuma was unable to deny the fact which Beatrice and the viceroy had witnessed. She was asked from whom she had obtained the powder? “She received it from me,” exclaimed Mirvan. Zuma denied this. The judges inquired if she meant to administer a salutary remedy. Her eyes, at that moment, encountered the cruel Azan; she fancied she beheld him strangling her child,—she was silent. Ximea, comprehending her secret, threw himself between Mirvan and Zuma, and intreated to die with them; but he was removed, and the unfortunate pair reconducted to prison. The countess' physician was examined, and his testimony confirmed the presumptive guilt of Zuma. The judges condemned her and her husband to perish amidst the flames of a pile that very day. The hard heart of Azan was melted, and, addressing Mirvan, he said, “be not concerned for the fate of your son, he shall be as dear to me as if he were my own.”

The pile was prepared. The vice-queen was dying. The viceroy could entertain no thoughts of mercy to Zuma, but he offered a free pardon to Mirvan if he would confess his crime. The wretched husband refused to comply, and all was prepared for the execution. The countess was informed of what had happened; she resolved in spite of her weakness to go to the scene of death; and, placed upon a litter, and covered by a long white veil, she departed. Mirvan and Zuma quitted their prison, embraced their child, and were conveyed to the burning pile. Unconquerable terror seized the unhappy Zuma, which the exhortations of her courageous husband could not mitigate. At the last moment, “a noise was heard at some distance,—a horseman at full gallop appeared within view, exclaiming, ‘Hold! Hold, by order of the vice-queen, she is approaching.’ At these words all were struck motionless; Zuma folded her hands and sent forth supplications to

heaven, but her soul, weighed down by terror, was not yet penetrated by the faintest gleam of hope!" When the vice-queen approached, she raised her veil, and discovering her pale and emaciated face beaming with mercy, commanded the chains to be taken off the victims, and the flames to be extinguished.

The air resounded with the acclamations of the Indians, "*Long live the vice-queen!*" Ximeo, rushing forward, exclaimed, "*She shall live!*" Zuma, falling on her knees, "*Almighty God!*" said she, "*finish the work thou hast begun!*" The countess returned to the palace, followed by the blessings of the multitude, and accompanied by the objects of her exalted goodness. She believed in their guilt, however inexplicable, but she forgave them, and uttered their pardon with perfect sincerity. Zuma was almost distracted to explain the truth, but her husband commanded her forbearance, believing that Providence would manifest their innocence.

At this moment the viceroy, who had retreated to the country to avoid the execution, entered the apartment, bearing the child of Zuma in his arms, and followed by Ximeo. "You may now speak," said the father, addressing himself to Mirvan, "with the consent of all the Indians—the secret is revealed." A tender scene followed. The whole truth was related to the vice-queen, and the most ardent expressions of mutual admiration and gratitude, were interchanged by the Spaniards and Indians. The latter, touched by the generosity of the viceroy and the countess, presented the bark; Zuma drank of it first, and then presented the cup to the vice-queen. The viceroy did not fail to acknowledge the virtues of the Indians, to thank them for the gift of the salutary drug, and to promise them the rights and the protection which belonged to them as men and subjects. Zuma was celebrated by a public monument on the spot of her intended execution, and the precious powder was long known by the name of the *Countess' Bark*.

In this, as well as in all other historical subjects which she has chosen, Madame De Genlis has made the virtues to be found among the unworthy, and not their vices, the subject of instruction. Her philanthropic purpose must always be admired, but it may be feared that the true history of a Spanish viceroy has never exhibited justice or generosity towards the people of South-America. Of all the people of modern Europe, there exists not a nation whose general character and history is so revolting to the better feelings, as that of the Spaniards. From the time that they became the masters of South-America, until they were themselves the prey of an usurping despot, and even to this moment, their policy and conduct, their intolerant faith, and their benighted ignorance, so far behind the common march of the human mind, have furnished a partial argument against the general progress of intelligence; but we hope, notwithstanding, that their allies and their enemies together, have left some examples and principles among them, that may prove the germs of future improvement—of political wisdom and general knowledge—of liberal sentiment and active industry; and that Spain may serve to confirm, and not to damp those elevating expectations which it is so pleasing to cherish for all the human race.

It is a singular fact, that, with a national history so odious, the fictions founded upon the manners of Spain are so agreeable. The inimitable romance of Cervantes, the lively narrative of Gil Blas, the first of modern epics, Roderick, a multitude of dramas and tales upon Spanish subjects, furnish to the imagination a banquet of exquisite variety and relish.

"*Zeneida*, or *Ideal Perfection*," reminds us of *Vanessa*, in Swift's poem; and we learn from both, that these superhuman ladies, endowed by goddesses and fairies, are not quite so happy as those who feel and excite the sympathies of ordinary weakness.

The other tales are about love, and may interest and instruct the young and susceptible.

R. E.

ART. 4. *Sketch of the Internal Improvements already made by Pennsylvania; with Observations upon her Physical and Fiscal means for their Extension; particularly as they have Reference to the future Growth and Prosperity of Philadelphia. Illustrated by Maps of the Head-Waters of the principal Rivers of the State. By SAMUEL BRECK, one of the Members of the Senate of Pennsylvania, for the District composed of the City and County of Philadelphia.* 8vo. pp. 48. Philadelphia. M. Thomas. 1818.

THE prefatory part of this pamphlet is contained in the following expressions:

"The object of this pamphlet is two-fold:
 "First—To endeavour to vindicate the aspersed reputation of Pennsylvania from the general accusation of indifference with regard to her internal improvements; and,
 "Secondly—To show the superior situation of Philadelphia, geographically considered, for the attraction of the great and increasing trade of the countries bordering on the Susquehanna, the Lakes, and the Western rivers."

That an illiberal spirit of state rivalry has been in many instances indulged in our country, by other writers than editors of newspapers, cannot be denied; and how far the author of the "*Observations on the Internal Improvements of Pennsylvania, and future growth of Philadelphia*," has avoided just censure upon this subject, his readers can best judge from a perusal of his work. The author ought to have pointed out, in what publication, the citizens of Pennsylvania were considered entitled to either *pity* or *contempt*; because if any such expressions exist in any work published by a citizen of the United States, we have not been made acquainted with its contents. If Mr. Breck drew his allusions from the common sewer of European trash, which is annually pouring filth upon the heads of the people of the United States, he ought to have remembered that the poor Pennsylvanians only come in for their common share of this delectable discharge. The people of New-England, New-York, and Maryland, are blamed for penning their own praises; if these good folks have published their own panegyric, the circumstance would evince considerable vain glory; but a few more authors, similar to the writer of the "*Ob-*

servations," &c. would afford some proof that the *esprit du corps* was not confined to Boston, New-York, or Baltimore.

Mr. Breck is entitled to credit for his statistical matter; and his tables would serve to redeem Pennsylvania from either *pity* or *contempt*, if a state, containing upwards of a million of industrious inhabitants, and such a city as Philadelphia, could need such redemption.

This part of the *Observations* really deserve attentive perusal in every section of the United States: and it is much to be regretted that men, so capable of collecting valuable documents, should suffer their minds to be led away by their fondness for a preconceived theory. We believe the following expressions correct, and give our mite of applause to the state where such institutions, for the prevention and alleviation of human misery, are fostered:

"For the protection of morals, promotion of virtue, and the advancement of the well-being of each and all of its inhabitants, Pennsylvania has enacted laws both numerous and efficient. For the punishment of vice, without unnecessary cruelty, or an indecent exhibition of the culprit, her code is ample and salutary. She is now engaged in perfecting a system of penitentiary punishment, which she originated, and which she has had the satisfaction to see adopted in both hemispheres. By a law of the last session, sixty thousand dollars were voted for the construction of a prison at Pittsburg, entirely upon the plan of solitary confinement. Each prisoner will have a cell eight feet by eleven, with a fireplace, door, window, &c. and in front a small yard of the same dimensions. The building is to be in the form of a circular castellated fortress, with a penopticon or look-out tower in the middle, from which will diverge eight walls, so as to divide the grand centre into eight compartments, which are again subdivided into twenty-five cells, and so constructed as to prevent, in case of rebellion, more than twenty-five convicts combining or

uniting at one time for the purpose of escaping. It is to the ingenuity of Mr. Strickland, the architect, that we are indebted for the draught of this building; which was executed under the inspection, and by direction of Thomas Bradford, jun. Esq. whose disinterested zeal and useful labours on this occasion do him great honour. That gentleman, as well as all those who have observed the effects of solitude on the mind and on the behaviour of the convict, is intimately convinced of its never failing effect in subduing, after a short seclusion from the society of man, the most impetuous temper. What then may we expect after an absence of two or three years from that society! It is supposed that the worst dispositions will be tamed, and the basest habits corrected. The experiment is worth trying. At present, eighteen or twenty miscreants are crowded together, in one bed-room, where, by a constant recurrence to the events of their past lives, the vilest are confirmed in their wickedness, and the less hardened become incorrigible. A separation is essential to the health of their bodies and their minds; for solitude, with proper superintendence, will give corporeal cleanliness; solitude, with time, will frighten the criminal from sin! This law provides likewise for the sale of the Philadelphia Penitentiary, and gives authority to build another upon the foregoing principle."

A practical lesson may be drawn from Mr. Breck's observations upon Agricultural Societies, which may benefit every part of the United States. We have always considered aggregate strength, wealth, and intelligence as necessary in agricultural as in any other human pursuit. The greatest difference that exists between the savage and civilized states of man is, that, in the former he is isolated, in the latter condition united in the prosecution of his designs of whatever nature. There is the same discordance between monopoly and associated operation, as between slavery and freedom; monopoly is the labour of many for the emolument of a few; well regulated society is the combination of force for the protection and happiness of the component parts individually.

Mr. Breck observes, that

"Unincorporated agricultural societies are becoming numerous in this and other states, very much to the profit of the community; and while I am upon this subject, I cannot deny myself the pleasure of paying to the Hon. Richard Peters, that tribute of praise which his example, his writings,

and unwearied labours so justly entitle him to. Founder of the Blockley and Merion Society, of which he has been thirty years president, and at the head of the Philadelphia Agricultural Society; this very excellent rural economist has, by his zeal, intelligence, and address, spread throughout America every new discovery in the art of tillage. The four volumes of the Philadelphia Society, compiled and composed almost wholly by himself; his agricultural almanac, communications in the daily papers, and extensive correspondence with the British Societies, have awakened a curiosity, and created an avidity for books upon this interesting subject, which have led to the formation of libraries in the interior, that cannot fail to dissipate prejudice, correct bad habits, and introduce new and approved systems, to the incalculable advantage of the immediate neighbourhood in which they are established, and of the nation at large. Indeed, those benefits have been already extensively felt. The cultivation of artificial grasses, scarcely known in Pennsylvania thirty years ago, aided by that powerful stimulus, gypsum, which Judge Peters first brought into notice here, has trebled the value of our farms, and added greatly to the general stock of wealth. If he who made two spears of grass grow, where only one grew before, is deserving of praise, how much do we owe to the man who has taught us to cover our fields with luxuriant clover, instead of the pestilential weeds which occupied them in our former fallows? The Hon. Judge Peters has done this, both by precept and by practice."

The old fable of the quarrel between the head and hands, has been often brought to recollection both in Pennsylvania and New-York. That a separation of interest should exist between any state and its commercial capital, could only be believed possible from actual exhibition. We recommend the following reflections of our author to whom they may concern:

"Some of my constituents suppose, with great injustice, I think, that there is a disinclination in the western section of the state to serve the eastern. During the four months which I sat in the senate, I saw no signs of such a disposition—no bad temper upon the subject—nothing in the least hostile to Philadelphia. On the contrary, one transmontane gentleman, alike distinguished for his influence and intelligence, and who resides at the extreme west of the state, gave with much patience, his time and his talents in aid and support of the Lehigh bill, which is, to all intent and purposes, an eastern bill; and by the success or defeat of which he could not have been affected in the most remote manner, since its object is to enable Messrs. White & Co

to open the navigation of that branch of the Delaware up to the coal mines, in order to supply Philadelphia with fossil fuel; and the gentleman to whom I allude, represents the counties of Butler and Beaver, beyond the Alleghany mountains. No jealousy, no ill will was shown towards this city; nor was there the slightest difficulty to obtain any local laws, even for the exclusive advantage of our district, whenever its representatives were unanimously disposed to support such a law. If they differed among themselves, the gentlemen from the west and elsewhere exercised their judgments, as they were bound to do, and sided with which ever of our own members they thought right."

Thus far our statist proceeds with good sense, and evidently considerable local knowledge; but, when anticipating the future greatness of Philadelphia, we are favoured with some poetic flights, which, for the satisfaction of our readers, we have transcribed.

"When we are once able to attract to our wharves the produce of the Susquehanna, we command the trade of waters, which meander through more than half the state; of waters which interlock on the north with lakes and rivers running into Ontario and through the richest counties of the state of New-York; waters which have their sources and navigable tributary streams, within fourteen miles of those that run west; and by whose junction we open to ourselves a vast and ever-increasing trade, not only with all the fair, full-grown and numerous daughters of the Mississippi, but with that 'mother of rivers' herself, whose wide spread branches flow from every point of the compass, through hill and dale of inexhaustible riches; along mountains and deltas of every variety of soil; covering a country capable of sustaining two hundred millions of people! Between the Susquehanna and this vast territory only fourteen miles of land require to be cut, and if Philadelphia forms the link, which is to unite her to the Susquehanna, she may with ease and with cheapness, break down this fourteen mile barrier, and bring to the Delaware, by steam-boats and other water carriages, a great part, if not all this inland trade; and she may do it too, without the dread of a rival in New-York, Baltimore, or any other town. She will of necessity become the entrepot of this multifarious river-trade; her geographical position makes her such; she has nothing to do but to open the channel, and by the usual industry of commerce, appropriate to herself the countless treasures which will flow through it. A little more trouble, a little more cost, perfectly within her means, and Philadelphia can draw to her market likewise, the whole commerce of the great lakes above Erie, and to these

northern, western, and northwestern ones, she must look for her future prosperity."

"In discussing this great topic, I make no apology when I repeat what I have already said, for it cannot be too often said and re-echoed in every quarter of the city. Other places around us are awake to its momentous consequences, and are vying as I shall by and by show, in laying claim for the possession of part, or the whole of this great traffic. But it is a trade which geographically belongs to Philadelphia, as she is only to will it in order to have it. It is a trade with regions boundless in extent and in future riches, and calculated, if properly cherished, to raise our city to the pinnacle of commercial grandeur;—to a very first rank among those which have distinguished themselves as conspicuous mar-
 it is calculated to stretch her limits even to the size of London, Canton, Calcutta; as beyond that of any emporium on the globe. This is no enthusiastic flourish—no ungenerous effort of thought. It is a safe calculation, grounded upon the positive wants and presumable industry of the millions who are destined to occupy the fertile country, which must, in the event of a communication being opened, resort to Philadelphia, as to their nearest and most healthful and convenient market; a communication which will give to us advantages so stupendous, that, in contemplating them, nature seems to outwork fancy. I will endeavour to illustrate this assertion:—Suppose the Schuylkill united to the Susquehanna; the only dividing point between the Juniata branch and western branch of that river and the Alleghany, will then be a distance of about fourteen miles. After passing this, at the two places pointed out in the accompanying maps, the whole western world is within our reach; and in order to show more distinctly the future destinies of Philadelphia, in the event of her extending these improvements to the Alleghany river, let us suppose the countries washed by the Ohio, Kentucky, Cumberland, Tennessee, Illinois, Wabash, Miami, Scioto, Muskingum, Mississippi from its junction with the Ohio to its source, Missouri 2800 miles up to the Great Falls, with its branches the Osage, Kansas, Laplatte, Yellow Stone, &c. each from 5 to 800 miles long: let us suppose the countries, I say, through which these vast rivers pass, to be fully peopled, and possessed of only two outlets; the one situate far to the south, and almost within the tropic, surrounded by an atmosphere constantly heated, without elasticity or healthfulness, and ungenial to the hardy constitutions of the north; the other standing in the temperate zone, with a route safe, salubrious, and equally short; could there be any hesitation in the choice? the one leading to the sickly mouths of the Mississippi, the other to the verdant and wholesome banks of the Delaware? the first to New-Orleans; the second to Philadelphia. Could there be any

hesitation in the choice, I ask? No, not for a moment!—and for less than one million of dollars, or about as much as we pay in municipal taxes every twenty months, the advantages derived from an intercourse with that country, as she *now stands*, and *prospectively* as she *will stand*, become our own.

"But the mind is lost in astonishment at the contemplation of the immensity of the scene which opens even beyond this; for when once arrived at the great falls of the Missouri, there is a portage of only eighteen miles over a level country, where again the navigation for large boats is practicable, and continues so, for more than two hundred miles, until the source of that branch of the Missouri, called Jefferson's river, is attained. Here, and at the source of Madison's river, the north and south forks of Lewis' river interlock. The last runs into the Columbia; so that the totality of portage now existing between the Schuylkill, at the Market-street Permanent Bridge, and the mouth of the River Columbia on the Pacific Ocean, is seventy-five miles!!!—As thus:

From upper branch of Schuylkill to Berwick, on the Susquehanna,	23 miles.
From Sinnemahoning or Juniata, or both to the Alleghany, - -	14
Round the Great Falls of Missouri,	18
From Madison's river to the south fork of Lewis' river, near the south pass of the Rocky mountains, - - - - -	20
	<hr/> 75

"Is it soaring into the regions of fancy to suppose that, at a future day, our teas and silks will arrive from the River Columbia, through the Missouri, Ohio, Alleghany, Susquehanna and Schuylkill, to the Delaware, by safe and sound steam-boat conveyances? I think not. Nature has done her share, let art complete the work."

To a man who is riding a Pegasus, distance is not of much concern; but as boatmen, poor wretches, seldom have the pleasure of being carried forward so easily, a difference of one half in their voyage is of some moment. Where Mr. Breck learned that it was no farther from the mouth of the Ohio, by water, to Philadelphia than to New-Orleans, we are at some loss to conjecture. Consulting that matter-of-fact document, Melish's Map of the United States, it appears to be about 800 miles, down stream, from the mouth of the Ohio to New-Orleans, and double that distance from the same place of outset, mostly up stream, to Philadelphia.

If the people of Philadelphia, or any

other city, could persuade the whole residue of the inhabitants of this continent, from the sources of Lake Superior to those of the Missouri, to come to their docks and warehouses to exchange their produce, there is little doubt but that, in a century from the present time, such a mart would exceed London, Canton, or Calcutta; but nature has very beneficently set her veto against such monstrous concentration of commercial wealth. If any single spot within our limits can ever attract an overwhelming mass of men and wealth, that place will be New-Orleans. If any credit, however, can be given to a very great number of publications, which the wisdom and kindness of our northern authors are issuing for the edification of their readers, *death* reaps the largest harvest at New-Orleans. In December, 1803, when that city passed under the authority of the United States, it contained less than 9000 persons: at the census of 1810 upwards of 17000; and a few months past between 30 and 40 thousand inhabitants. These plain facts form the best commentary upon the climate of Louisiana. There have occurred but few instances, in the course of human affairs, in which reality is so much at variance with report, as in that of the physical and moral condition of the state of Louisiana. This ample range of country has, not only in remote places, but through a wide extent of contiguous territory, obtained the reputation of abounding with pestilence and death, while it is in fact a country where but one general class of disorders (bilious) afflict the human constitution, and a country where, nine months of the year, sickness of any kind is a rare occurrence.

We are led to make these observations from a wish to counteract the evil consequences of statements, of which the natural effect must be to produce false conclusions. It demands but a cursory examination of the locality of New-Orleans, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New-York, to convince an unprejudiced man, that each have natural advantages that must remain permanent, as long as these cities

are within the limits of one general and liberal government. From the intrinsic principles of our national policy, no monopolizing system can gain even an inchoate existence. Each and every city and state are left to cultivate, to the utmost extent, the advantages of which nature and their civil freedom have given them full possession. But this ample and untrammelled scope of human action leads to a result that sometimes deceives even men of sound judgment; and that is the fluctuation of relative importance. A city may advance in population, science, and wealth, annually, and yet not keep pace with other cities which are progressing still more rapidly. This state of things must exist, from the log cabin of the new settler on our extreme frontier, to the richest of our marts; though all are advancing in prosperity, yet the relative velocity of their march may be continually changing.

It is from these elements that the future course of interior commerce, in the United States, may be calculated to considerable accuracy. If a more easy route to the interior of our continent exists from New-York than from Philadelphia, then, all things else equal, the commerce of the former must exceed that of the latter. The same observation also applies to the relations between Philadelphia and Baltimore. A retrospect upon the history of those three cities, since the American revolution, confirms the correctness of this mode of reasoning. Whilst the population of the adjacent regions was confined to the Atlantic border, Philadelphia continued the largest city of the United States; but with the expansion of settlement this order of things changed, Baltimore and New-York gained in relative extent upon Philadelphia, in the ratio of attainable intercommunication. Another fact elucidates this revolution in a very striking manner. Pennsylvania, as a state, has always far outstripped Maryland, in attention to roads, bridges, and canals; yet so prone are men to seek the greatest gain from the least labour, that much of the wealth of Baltimore is deriv-

ed from the counties of Pennsylvania south of the Susquehanna river. Indeed a mass of produce by no means inconsiderable is carried from the state of New-York, over Pennsylvania, to the city of Baltimore. How far the canals contemplated by Mr. Breck would be efficient in diverting to Philadelphia, a part or the whole, of this produce, we are unable to determine. No doubt, however, can be entertained but that, opening a passage by water to the coal mines on the head waters of Schuylkill river, would be of incalculable advantage, not only to Philadelphia, but also to New-York, in the great article of fuel. If a practicable canal route exists by the Tulpehocken and Swatara creeks, through which Philadelphia might possess the advantage of water communication with the Susquehanna river, we can only observe that the inhabitants of that city have hitherto neglected their own interest in a very essential point. We are led to exonerate the people of Philadelphia from this charge, by supposing that nature has denied a sufficiency of water on the summit level. Hills, rocks, and mountains disappear before ardent zeal, but unfortunately return and oppose themselves to the efforts of those who are deputed to carry projected improvement into effect. Where nature has denied water for canals, she has given stone and iron in abundance for roads and bridges. Excellent turnpike roads and railways can be erected in central Pennsylvania at less expense than the same improvements would cost in any other section of the United States. With such materials, and with a soil that produces abundantly, Pennsylvania can itself, without exterior aid, preserve Philadelphia from deterioration. Without ingulphing the produce of the far distant, and, we believe, to her inaccessible, rivers of the Mississippi; without taking from either New-York, New-Orleans, or Baltimore, what nature has given to those cities as unalienable property, and without obtaining tea and silk from the Columbia, Philadelphia may and will, no doubt, maintain a respectable

rank amongst the cities, not only of the United States, but of the civilized world. Although its inhabitants, if they were so disposed, could neither fill the Hudson with rocky shoals, turn the current of the Mississippi and Ohio, nor prevent the Delaware from freezing in winter, yet they can continue to do as they have already done—make the most of their situation. The public institutions of Pennsylvania, entitle her to the admiration, and in one or two instances, to the gratitude of mankind. This commonwealth has been foremost in adopting a rational mode of removing that foulest blot on the character of civilized man, negro slavery; her soil may with peculiar emphasis be justly called a land of religious and political freedom; and Pennsylvania, first amongst her sister states, extended a lenient hand towards those of her children who had stained themselves with crime; she has softened the rigour of punishment, and placed the statue of Mercy beside that of Justice. Philadelphia has participated largely in the production of so much good. Many of her citizens will be named amongst the ornaments of our race and the benefactors of their fellow men. When the practicability is discussed of condensing great bodies of human beings on a small space, and yet preserving order, and cleanliness, and health, Philadelphia will be adduced as a prominent example. There are, as we have already observed, limits beyond which no human effort can carry the prosperity, or influence, of any city or country whatever. Within those limits ought the labour of mankind to be restricted. The trouble, time, and expense, which would be exhausted upon a circuitous, and for ever defective canal and river communication from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, would unite these two cities by a road that would, at all seasons, answer an infinitely better purpose. It is of nearly equal importance to Pennsylvania to complete such a road, as it is to New-York to finish her grand canal. If these two invaluable improvements were made, and intersecting river and canal communications opened, these

two thriving cities would share an immense commerce.

Mr. Breck examines, at considerable length, the practicability of ameliorating the navigation of the different branches of the Susquehanna river; and endeavours to show that a better water route can be made from Geneva to Philadelphia than to New-York. As such an opinion will seem novel to many of our readers, we have extracted from the Observations, the data and the conclusions formed from them by our author.

“A few miles on this side of the line, which divides New-York from Pennsylvania, the Tioga river comes into the Susquehanna from the northwest, and just within the line of New-York, and on the Tioga, stands a small village, called Elmira or New-town.—From this place to Seneca Lake, the legislature had a survey made last summer by two able engineers, Mr. Robert Brogke, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Charles Treziulny, of Centre county. These two gentlemen fulfilled their task satisfactorily, and laid before the assembly a plan and profile of the survey and levels, executed in a style of great elegance, and accompanied by a report, from which I make the following extracts:

“‘The subscribers, commissioners appointed by his excellency Simon Snyder, in pursuance of an act of the general assembly of the said commonwealth, proceeded, the 22d March, 1817, to explore the route of the intended canal for uniting the waters of the Seneca lake and Tioga river, in the state of New-York, report:

“‘That we believe the making the canal practicable, there being no other difficulty to encounter, but the great descent of the ground, and the consequent number of locks which will be required upon it. Although the descent from the summit level to the Seneca lake be great, it is pretty regular, and the ground will be easily dug, there being no rocky or otherwise difficult ground to pass.

“‘If this canal be made, it will, with the proposed canal from Canandaigua outlet to Sodus’ bay, complete a chain of boat navigation from lake Ontario to the Susquehanna; thus uniting the great northern and southern waters. The immediate benefits which will result to the people of Pennsylvania, will be the plaster and salt trade of New-York, by which the interior of the state will be supplied with those necessary articles of subsistence and of agriculture. In return the citizens of Pennsylvania, will find

* “And by consequence, if the Middletown canal be finished, from the Susquehanna to Philadelphia.

a market for their coal and iron in the lake country of the state of New-York.'

"The length of this canal will be nineteen miles, and one hundred and thirty-five poles, and will cost, by the computation of these gentlemen, \$583,300. All necessary materials for building the locks, &c. can be obtained in great abundance, and of an excellent quality, in the hills adjacent to the route of the canal, in all parts, from the middle ground northward to the Seneca lake.

"Having shown the facilities which the northeast branch offers for conveying from the very interior of New-York, into which it extends, as well as from the Genesee lakes and lake Ontario, every kind of produce which can be spared, I beg leave to draw the attention of the reader to the advantage Philadelphia possesses over New-York city, both in distance and mode of conveyance: and I acknowledge myself indebted for these items to a pamphlet lately published, and full of useful information upon the internal improvement of this state, ascribed to Mr. Samuel Mifflin, whose activity and zeal in the promotion of these great concerns, merit the thanks of the community.

First Route to New-York.

Geneva to Albany, land, - - 192 miles.
Albany, by water, to New-York, 165

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On this route there is a land carriage of nearly two hundred miles.

Second Route to New-York.

Geneva to Oneida lake, water, 90
Oneida lake to the Mohawk falls,
water, - - - - - 109
Mohawk falls to Schenectady,
water, - - - - - 56
Schenectady to Albany, land, - 15
Albany to New-York, water, - 165

435

Route to Philadelphia by Middletown Canal.

From Geneva to Newtown, down
the canal in agitation between
Elmira and Seneca lake, - - 45 miles.
From Newtown, or Elmira, to Tioga
Point, - - - - - 18
From Tioga Point to Berwick, 121
Berwick to Middletown, - - 75
Middletown to Schuylkill, at
Reading, - - - - - 65
Reading to Philadelphia, - - 55

379

"From Geneva to New-York is then, by a had navigation, and fifteen miles of land, four hundred and thirty-five miles; whereas the distance all the way, by an excellent water route, will be from Geneva to Philadelphia only three hundred and seventy-nine miles: difference in favour of Philadelphia, fifty-six miles.

"I say nothing of Baltimore, because she cannot interfere in the smallest way with us, if the Middletown and Seneca lake canals are finished, together with a short cut

from the west branch of the Susquehanna, (which I shall notice presently in speaking of that branch) over to the Alleghany river.

"It is well known that the people inhabiting the western counties of New-York, look to Philadelphia, as to their geographical market. Mr. Church* has written and laboured hard with the influential men of this state, to get the waters, which do, or can be made to lead to our city, cleared of their obstructions. The time is now come when this great business is about to be accomplished."

In page 35 of his work, Mr. Breck observes, that "the following letters upon this subject do honour to the parties, particularly to the liberality of Governor Clinton, who acknowledges that *Pennsylvania is the route through which the produce of the western counties of New-York should pass.*"

"Copy of a letter from the Governor of Pennsylvania to the Governor of New-York.

"HARRISBURG, Sept. 3, 1817.

"SIR,

"For obvious reasons, I take the liberty to transmit to your excellency, a copy of an act passed by the legislature of Pennsylvania, at their last session, under the authority of which, I have appointed Robert Brooks and Charles Treziyulny, Esqrs. commissioners. Those gentlemen have fixed on the 29th of the present month, to meet at the head of the Seneca lake, for the purpose of performing the duties contemplated by the law.

"I anticipate no objection to a co-operation on the part of this state, to carry into effect some portion of the vast internal improvements, contemplated by the enterprising and liberal legislature of the state over which you preside. Should, however, any present themselves to your mind, or should your excellency have any suggestion to make on the subject, I shall feel gratified by an early answer to this letter.

"I have the honour to be,

"With high consideration and respect,

"Your obedient servant,

"SIMON SNYDER.

"His Excellency DE WITT
CLINTON, Esq. Governor
of the State of New-York."

"Governor Clinton's Answer.

"ALBANY, 20th Sept. 1817.

"SIR,

"My absence from this place, has prevented an earlier reply to your excellency's communication of the 3d instant.

"The measures adopted by Pennsylvania to connect the waters of the Seneca lake

* "A large landholder near Seneca lake.

and Tioga river, exhibit an intelligent, enterprising and patriotic spirit; and the benefits which will arise from the execution of the plan, will be experienced in the creation of an extensive inland trade, and in the consequent encouragement of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures. The obvious tendency of this measure is to facilitate the transportation of commodities from this to neighbouring states. From a full persuasion that the prosperity of our country will be best advanced by multiplying the markets for our productions, and by an intimate and beneficial connexion between the different members of the confederacy, I consider it a sacred duty to overlook local considerations, and to promote, to the utmost of my power, this, and every other plan, which may be subservient to these important objects. And I cherish with confidence the opinion, that the state over which you preside will, under the influence of an enlightened public spirit, co-operate with this state in promoting our contemplated navigable communication between the northern and western lakes and the Atlantic ocean.

"Under this impression, I now transmit to your excellency the official report of the canal commissioners, and the acts of the legislature of this state on this subject.

"I have the honour to be,

"Very respectfully,

"Your most obedient servant,

"DE WITT CLINTON.

"Governor SNYDER."

We agree with Mr. Breck that these letters do honour to the parties. We admire that business mode of transacting public affairs, where all is open, candid, and perspicuous. We are far, however, from applauding the custom of giving to any man's expressions any other meaning than the plain construction of his words will warrant. If any part of Governor Clinton's answer to Governor Snyder's letter, contains the opinion that Pennsylvania is the route through which the commerce of the western part of New-York should pass, we must acknowledge ourselves incompetent to understand the import of what appears to us very clear language.

We enter our decided protest against such expressions as the following: "Both these letters," says Mr. Breck, page 36, "allude to the efforts making by the state of New-York to possess itself of the northern and western trade;" and then continues to say, "her efforts, and those

of Maryland, ought to stimulate *Pennsylvania*, and particularly *Philadelphia*, to take immediate measures for the security, in perpetuity, of those advantages which nature has given to them; and in advertising to these *rival attempts*, I cannot discuss the subject better than by quoting the language and sentiments of the committee on roads and inland navigation of last session."*

Our author then quotes at length the opinion of the committee; we have followed his example by also quoting the same opinion, together with the farther observations of our author respecting his so much dreaded rivals.

"1. Pennsylvania, (possessed of rivers, the impediments of which, as experience proves, may be passed by short canals and locks), requires an artificial channel of about sixty or sixty-five miles in length; whereas New-York requires an artificial channel three hundred and twenty-seven miles in length.

"2. In Pennsylvania the same boat will answer for the whole route, whenever the rivers are united by canals and locks, or canals and inclined planes, and consequently no unloading or detention will take place; whereas on the route from New-York to the Ohio river, the boat which navigates the Hudson river, will not suit the canal; and the boat which navigates the canal will not be adapted to lake Erie; and a fourth boat will be necessary for the Alleghany river, and the canal that connects that river with the lake.

"3. The boats on the Pennsylvania route, may throughout the whole extent, if they are not driven by machinery, be propelled by poling or rowing, and thus a more certain calculation may be made as to time.

"4. On the Pennsylvania route, the distance from the commercial city, (Philadelphia) on the Atlantic waters, to the banks of the Ohio, will be but little more than four hundred miles; whereas on the New-York route, it will be about seven hundred and fifty miles. Philadelphia will consequently afford a more speedy and less precarious market, and a quicker communication by mail.

"5. The frequent unloading and warehousing on the New-York route, will give opportunities of pilfering; an evil considered of great magnitude in Europe, and which the change of manners which is taking place in this country, will render of great magnitude here.

"6. Nearly the whole of the Pennsylvania

* Journal, House of Representatives, 1817-18, page 419.

route will be through the richest parts of the country, along the banks of rivers already improved and peopled, affording conveniences and comforts, which many parts of the New-York route cannot for a long period possess.

"7. Pasture lasts longer in Pennsylvania than in New-York, and there will not be as long an interruption by ice; (the difference in the course of the year being computed at two months in favour of Pennsylvania) which, in connexion with the great length of the New-York route, will render a communication difficult in the spring and autumn; the most natural seasons for communication."

"So much for our advantages over New-York. Let us now consider how we stand with Baltimore. What is our present situation? No water communication with the Susquehanna, and a heavy toll to pay upon a road three hundred miles long! It does not require the gift of prophecy to foretell, that if we remain idle under such circumstances, Baltimore will acquire very soon a superiority over us; nay, I will boldly aver, that the trade from the Ohio, through its usual overland route, will wholly leave Philadelphia in a few years; and,

"1. Because Baltimore is nearer to that river by ninety miles, over the new national road, toll free, from Wheeling to Cumberland, and will of course supply the western states with all light Atlantic luxuries, much cheaper than we can; and,

"2. Because the steam boats on the Mississippi and its tributary streams, and which are already numerous, and susceptible of any increase, will transport all articles of bulk from New-Orleans, at a less rate than can be done by us.

"To counteract these threatened evils, we must furnish a cheaper water intercourse, by some of the routes hinted at; and knowing as we do the natural impediments which the lower part of the Susquehanna offers to a communication with Baltimore, we can with certainty monopolize the whole of the western waters. But we must make our way to the Susquehanna, and thence to the Alleghany first; and we must go about it soon too; for without the accomplishment of this object, is it to be conceived that Philadelphia can long continue to offer attractions superior to Baltimore, particularly when every foot of the way, as the road now stands, must be paid for on turnpikes to our city, while the trader goes free to the other? while he travels from Wheeling three hundred and forty miles to this, and only two hundred and seventy to that? We have a transporting company, it is true, but this does not exclude Baltimore from having one likewise; and all the other advantages which we now enjoy, of better assortment, larger capital, &c. will soon be acquired by that city; her locality will then triumph over all our land efforts,—and we shall diminish in trade and size daily; perhaps even by a

removal of western merchants themselves, to swell the capital of our rival city; a rival, however, only so long as we neglect to open a water intercourse."

Mr. Breck has not communicated to his readers by what ratiocination he discovered that the correspondence between governors Snyder and Clinton alluded to the attempts of New-York to seize the northern and western trade. If Governor Clinton ever confessed that this trade ought to pass through Pennsylvania, that gentleman has certainly been guilty of a singular inconsistency in abetting an attempt to divert it from its natural channel.

We have perceived in the letters of these two valuable citizens, sentiments of full reciprocity, and have found nothing that could foster for a moment any semblance of state rivalry. If the activity of the citizens of either New-York or Baltimore secures any advantage to those cities, the effort deserves commendation. If Baltimore is nearer to the western waters than Philadelphia, so much the better for Baltimore; but we could hardly have expected that such a fact would be adduced as indicative of rivalry. Indeed it would appear from the whole tenor of the "Observations," that the north and south had combined against Philadelphia. If that devoted city could effect that, which her advocate seems to think is within her power, we are induced to believe a combination to check her growth would be very justifiable. We have not yet learned that any writer in favour of New-York or Baltimore ever broached the opinion that either of those cities could, or ought to grasp the commerce of the vast extent of country claimed by Mr. Breck for Philadelphia. If our author will only read his own pamphlet with impartiality, he certainly will retract the charge of ambition or rivalry against all his neighbours.

We have swelled this article beyond the size we intended. We will trouble the reader with but one more quotation from this singular production; it is the concluding paragraph. The author, af-

ter displaying the wealth and resources of Philadelphia, concludes by observing :

"The property at stake, then in the city and county of Philadelphia, amounts to near two hundred millions of dollars!

"Foreign commerce, during the golden days of neutrality, and a monopoly of the best share of the western trade, have heaped together, in this small district, so vast a treasure. But our foreign commerce is less extensive and less gainful now, and rivals to the north and south are about to deprive us of our home trade. We must defeat their efforts, we must maintain, protect, and increase these riches. We can and will baffle the attempts of our neighbours. We have a motive in the defence of our property; we have the means in that property itself; and nature points out to us the road; a road, broad, fair, safe, and interminable! If we follow it, we shall not only retrieve our lost ground, but insure to ourselves, without the possibility of rivalry from any quarter, the most brilliant career and highest destiny. We may command at one and the same time, the trade of the Great Lakes—of the Ohio—half the Mississippi—the whole of the Missouri—three parts of Pennsylvania, and one third of New-York;—and in such event—an event in train to be realised—we shall see the expectations of the great founder of our city fulfilled. We shall behold store-houses and commercial streets lining the banks of the Schuylkill, and receding east, until they meet those of the Delaware, and thus cover the vast area marked out by Penn, as the ground-plot of his city of brotherly love."

In sober earnest, we are induced to consider such enthusiastic declamation as inconsistent, to the last degree, with any thing like candid discussion. Great Britain and the United States may be rivals; New-York and Pennsylvania should never be. The citizens of these two great influential states may emulate the exertions of each other, but forming, as they actually do, the point of the moral arch of the United States, they must give mutual support.

We must close this article by recommending it to our fellow citizens, individually, of every state in our widely extended confederacy, to adopt the language of Governor Clinton, as his motto, and to exclaim, when any useful practicable plan is proposed, "From a full persuasion that the prosperity of our country will be best advanced by multiplying the markets for our productions, and by an intimate and beneficial connexion between the different members of the confederacy, I CONSIDER IT A SACRED DUTY TO OVERLOOK LOCAL CONSIDERATIONS, and to promote to the utmost of my power, *this, and every other plan*, which may be subservient to these important objects."

C—es.

ART. 5. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Farther Account of Discoveries in Natural History, in the Western States, by Constantine Samuel Rafinesque, Esq. communicated in a Letter from that Gentleman to the Editor.

LEXINGTON, OCT. 5, 1818.

Sir,

I HAVE, as you know, been recently very earnestly engaged in collecting materials, in the wide-spread garden of nature, for increasing the stock of knowledge. Of some of my discoveries you have already heard, by my communications to the Lyceum; but you can scarcely form an idea of the extent of the whole,—they exceed my most sanguine expectations. The intention of these lines is

to communicate the following sketch of discoveries, in addition to those you have already seen, for publication.

Yours, &c.

C. S. RAFINESQUE.

I. IN GEOLOGY.—I have made a new and complete map of the valley of the Ohio, or its ancient bed, from Pittsburg to the mouth of the Wabash. I have ascertained that the falls of the Ohio were once much below their actual site, between Salt river and Sinking creek, where the river runs through a narrow and deep valley of less than half a mile, being confined between a chain of large hills, which take the name of Silver Hills in Indiana, and Barren Hills in Kentucky;

and I have observed the localities of about 200 fossil remains.

II. IN MINERALOGY.—I have discovered or observed several rare substances, such as globular geodes of chalcedony, some of which are perfectly solid inside; a variety of beautiful variegated onyx clays; many stalactites of the most singular shape, like flat horns, branched corals, organs, &c.; a beautiful chrystal of carbonate of lime, the fascicles hexagonal, club-shaped, and articulated; the lithographic stone, the typographic marble, &c.

III. IN BOTANY.—I have collected about 700 species of plants in the western states, while only 200 had been stated to be found there. Among those are more than 12 new genera, and about 80 new species, undescribed by the late authors, even by Pursh and Nuttall. I beg leave to select the descriptions of one among these new genera, and of three new species.

N. G. NEVROSPERMA. (Nat. fam. of *Cucurbitacea*, in the sexual system *Monoecia Diadelphica*.) Monoical. M. flowers. Calyx 5 partite, corolla 5 partite, stamina 5, diadelphous, 2 filaments in the centre, 2 glands between them, one filament bears 2 anthers, the other 3. Fem. flowers. Calyx and corolla similar, ovary inferior, adherent, oblong, verrucose on 8 rows, a thick trifid style, surrounded by 3 glands, 3 bilobed stigmas. Fruit, a verrucose berry, 3 locular or monolocular by abortion, 3 to 9 seeds, surrounded by a fleshy arilla, elliptical flat, margin truncate, surface nervose, reticulate.

Nevrosperma cuspidata. A smooth vine, stems slender, angular, leaves petiolate, petiols canaliculate, lucid, palmate, sinuate-dentate, teeth cuspidate, flowers axillary, solitary, on long tortuose peduncles, with a reniform cucullate bractea. Obs. A fine annual plant, native of the country west of the Mississippi, cultivated in Kentucky, under the name of Balsam Apple, as an efficient vulnerary. I have collected specimens and seeds of this plant.

1. N. Sp. *Asclepias vanillea*. Stem simple, pubescent above, leaves opposite,

petiolate, lanceolate, base rounded, acuminate, smooth, ciliolate, umbels axillary erect, auricles, ovate, obtuse, cucullate, split inside, cornicules equal to them, curved inside. A fine small plant about a foot high; the flowers are of a lilac colour, and smell like *Vanilla* or *Helle-trope*. It grows in Kentucky, near Green River.

2. N. Sp. *Dodecatheon angustifolium*. Leaves lanceolate or oblong cuneate, acuminate, entire, flat, very smooth, scape elongated, multiflora bracteas, lanceolate, peduncles shorter than the flower, anthers longer than the corolla. It grows near the Wabash, in the prairies. It is the third species known of this interesting genus.

3. N. Sp. *Cuscuta aphylla*. Stems evanescent, flowers in large and thick glomerules round the stems of other plants, sessile, crowded, bracteolate, calyx 4 fid, corolla tubulose, short, 4 fid, 4 jutting stamens without appendages, ovary oboval, two long filiform styles with capitate stigmas. A paradoxical plant, which, when in blossom, appears destitute of stems and leaves; it surrounds the stems of many singenesous plants in the prairies of Indiana and Illinois, near the Wabash, and in the barrens of Kentucky, near Salt river and Sinking creek.

IV. IN ZOOLOGY, my discoveries are particularly important, consisting of about 25 new undescribed quadrupeds, 30 new birds, about 32 new reptiles or snakes, lizards and turtles, 64 new fishes out of 68 which inhabit the Ohio, 3 new crustacea, 40 new insects, nearly 100 new living shells, fluviatile and terrestrial, and about as many fossil shells, about 12 new living worms and polypes, and more than 100 new fossil ones. Among so many undescribed beings, it must follow, that several may constitute new genera, and I have accordingly ascertained already 2 N. G. of birds, 12 N. G. of fishes, 1 N. G. of shrimps, 10 N. G. of shells, and 8 N. G. of polyps, &c. but many more N. G. may afterwards be perceived among them. I propose to select 8 N. G. and 10 N. Sp. in order to convey an idea of the whole.

1. N. G. *Rimampus*. (A bird. Natural family of *Leptorampous*.) Bill subulate, mandibles convex, leaving an opening between them, the lower one straight, the upper one longer, curved, and not notched, nostrils naked. *Rimampus citrinus*. (Citron Open-bill.) General colour of a citron yellow, back rather olivaceous, five brown and raised feathers on the bend of the wings, quills tipped with brown, bill and feet flesh-coloured. A beautiful little bird, about 5 inches long, the tail, which is truncate, is one inch and an half, the wings are short. It is a native of the south, and was shot near the falls of Ohio, in Indiana, in the month of July. Very scarce. It lives on insects, and darts on them from the trees. It does not sing.

1. N. Sp. *Sirena maculosa*. (A Reptile.) Body olivaceous brown, covered with large unequal blackish spots, and a thick mucus, a longitudinal furrow on the back, tail shorter than the body, compressed, lanceolate, obtuse, blackish, margin reddish. This spotted siren, bears the generic name of *Water Puppet*, along with the *S. lutea* and *S. fusca*. It is about one foot long, the head and body are depressed. It has very small teeth, and the upper jaw is the longest. Found in the Ohio.

2. N. Sp. *Crotalinus cyanurus*. (Blue-tail Rattlesnake.) Head fulvous, with an oblong black spot under the chin, body yellowish, with large transversal brown bands, tail black above, blue underneath. A large species, sometimes 5 or 6 feet long, found in the barrens of Kentucky. The rattle is fulvous.

3. N. Sp. *Crotalinus catenatus*. (Chain-ed Rattlesnake.) Brown above, with a row of white spots similar to a chain, white underneath, clouded with black. A small species, one foot and an half long, found by Mr. Bradbury, on the prairies of the Upper Missouri, it had 144 abdominal scales, and 27 caudal scales.

4. N. Sp. *Crotalinus viridis*. (Green Rattlesnake.) Body slender, green, with several rows of brown oblong spots above, belly white. A curious species, found

also by Mr. Bradbury, in the Upper Missouri. It was 2 feet long, and had 3 rattles.

2. N. G. *Pomoxis*. (A fish. Natural family of *Leiopomes*.) Body oblong, compressed, one dorsal fin opposed to the anal, vent nearer to the head than to the tail, no appendage to the thoracic fins, mouth toothless, gills without scales and mutic. *Pomoxis annularis*. (Ring-tail Pomoxis.) Body silvery, scales ciliated caduc, back and fins olivaceous, a gilt ring at the base of the tail, lateral line straight, lower jaw longer, tail forked; anal, dorsal and caudal fins tipped with blackish, pectoral fins extended beyond the vent. A curious small fish of the Ohio, rather scarce, length 2 or 3 inches, vulgar name Silver Perch. The number of rays in the fins is as follow, dorsal fin 20 rays, whereof 6 are spinescent; anal fin 22, whereof 6 are spinescent; thoracic fin 6, whereof one is spinescent; pectoral fin 15; caudal 28.

3. N. G. *Noturus*. (A fish. Natural family of *Silurides*.) Differs from *Silurus* by having the second dorsal fin connected with the tail, or forming a single fin. *Noturus flavus*. (Yellow Back-tail.) Entirely of a rufous yellow, tail truncate, decurrent on the back above the opposite vent, lateral line nearly straight, an obtuse spine at the dorsal and pectoral fins, upper jaw longest, 8 unequal barbs, 2 lateral longest, 2 superior, 4 inferior. Size from half a foot to two feet, common in the Ohio, dorsal and pectoral fins with 7 rays beside the spine, abdominal fins with 8, anal with 14. Vulgar name, Yellow Catfish.

4. N. G. *Sarchirus*. (A fish, Nat. fam. of *Siagones*.) Body elongated, rather compressed, scaleless, jaws elongated, toothed, pectoral fins adipose and round, dorsal fin behind the anal, tail irregular, abdominal fins with 6 rays. *Sarchirus vittatus*. (Ribbon Fish.) Jaws narrow, the upper longer, one-sixth of whole length, body olivaceous brown above, a longitudinal black band from the eyes to the end of the tail on each side, white beneath, with 2 rows of black dots, tail ovate, lanceo-

late, acuminate, decurrent beneath, the dorsal, anal, and abdominals with 2 oblique black bands. A wonderful fish of the Ohio, from half a foot to one foot in length, but very slender, the lower jaw alone is mobile, the teeth are unequal, and on 4 rows, the head is nearly square, the abdominal fins have 6 rays, the dorsal 9, anal 10.

5. N. G. TELIOPS. (A Shrimp. Natural family *Phronimia*.) No antens, head distinct, with two sessile oblong eyes above it, 6 legs with nails, unequal, the posterior larger, abdomen naked, unarticulated, tail a pencil of hairs. Living in membranaceous angular tubes with two openings. *Teliops bicolor*. Brown, eyes gray, abdomen green, head squared, truncate, shorter than the thorax. Living in a quadrangular pyramidal tube, transversely rugose. A very singular animal, found by Mr. Clifford, in the springs of New-Bedford, Pennsylvania. It has some affinity with the genera *Cirapus* and *Phronima*. Length merely one-fourth of an inch, or less. It is doubtful whether the tube is formed by this animal or another.

6. N. G. POTAMIPHUS. (A Worm. Nat. fam. *Amphitritia*.) Body cylindrical and wrinkled, with a few pair of lateral flat appendages, head without tentacula, surrounded by a large circular membrane, tail mutic. Living in an ariacious tube, cylindrical, formed of sand, open at both ends, the upper end operculated, or, having a mobile covering. *Potamiphus opercularis*. Head blackish, round, appendages oblong, obtuse, tail obtuse, circular membrane flat, entire, tube slightly tapering behind, grayish, granular; operculum reniform, striated, membranaceous. Tube about three-fourths of an inch long. Found at the falls of the Ohio. Mr. Clifford has found 3 new species in the springs of New-Bedford, very similar to this genus, but he did not see

the animal, and the tubes have only one opening and no operculum, whence they belong, probably, to the natural family *Sabellaria*, and form a peculiar genus, to which the name of *Lithiphus* may be given.

7. N. G. LITHIPHUS. Tubes more or less crooked, not angular, formed by very hard silicious sand or gravel, connected by a hard gluten, only one naked opening; 3 species.

5. N. Sp. *Lithiphus arcuatus*. Cylindrical, arcuate, blackish, diameter one-sixth of the length, surface granulated, length about half an inch.

6. N. Sp. *Lithiphus difformis*. Nearly straight or flexuose, rather flattened, opening round, covered outside with large unequal gravels, commonly 5, two on each side and one at the end. Length about half an inch, breadth little less.

7. N. Sp. *Lithiphus helicinus*. Spiral as an helix, with 3 spires, an umbilic and an oval mouth. A most singular species, which would be mistaken for an helix, unless closely examined; but it is formed by a conglomeration of fine particles of sand. Diameter one-eighth of an inch, rather flattish above, and conical depressed underneath.

8. N. G. ELLIPSTOMA. (Univalve Shell. Nat. fam. *Neritina*.) Shell oval, obtuse, mouth oblique, elliptical entire, thick lips, the inner one plaited, smooth covering the columella and umbilic, decurrent and notched outside the mouth, below the columella. Three species.

3. N. Sp. *Ellipstoma gibbosa*. 4 spires, a large knob behind the outward lip. From the Ohio and Wabash, length half an inch.

9. N. Sp. *Ellipstoma zonalis*. 3 spires, smooth, 3 transverse, zones violet. Kentucky river.

10. N. Sp. *Ellipstoma rugosa*. 5 spires, smooth, sutures wrinkled. Ohio river.

ART. 6. ANTIQUITIES OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

A Memoir on the Antiquities of the Western Parts of the State of New-York. Read before the Literary and Philosophical Society of New-York. By Dr Will Clinton, President of the said Society.

BACON describes antiquities, history defaced or some remnants of history which have casually escaped the shipwreck of time, *tanquam tabula naufragii*, when industrious persons, by exact and scrupulous diligence and observation, out of monuments, names, words, proverbs, traditions, private records and evidences, fragments of stories, passages of books that concern not story, and the like, do save and recover somewhat from the deluge of time. The antiquities of our country have always appeared to me more important and to deserve more attention than they have heretofore received. We have indeed no written authorities or documents to recur to, except the ancient French and Dutch writers; and it is well known that their attention was almost solely absorbed in the pursuit of wealth, or in the propagation of religion, and that their sentiments were shaped by reigning prejudices, regulated by preconceived theories, controlled by the policy of their sovereigns, and obscured by the darkness which then covered the world.

To rely entirely on the traditions of the aborigines for authentic or extensive information, is to lean on a broken reed. Those who have interrogated them must know that they were generally as ignorant as the inquirer; that the ideas they communicated, were either invented at the moment, or were so connected with palpable fable as to be almost entirely unworthy of credit. Having no written auxiliaries to memory, the facts with which they were acquainted, became, in process of time, obliterated from the mind or distorted by new impressions and new traditions. If, in the course of thirty years, the Buccaneers of St. Domingo

lost almost every trace of Christianity, what confidence can we repose in the oral history delivered to us by savages without the use of letters and continually engrossed in war or in the chase?

The field of inquiry is then limited in its range, but happily it is not entirely closed against us. The monuments which remain, afford considerable room for investigation. The languages, the persons, and the customs of the red men may be made use of to illustrate their origin and history; and even the geology of the country, may, in some cases, be successfully applied to shed light on the subjects of inquiry.

Having had some opportunities for personal observation and not a few for inquiry, I am induced to believe that the western parts of the United States were, prior to their discovery and occupation by Europeans, inhabited by numerous nations in a settled state, and much further advanced in civilization than the present tribes of Indians. Perhaps it is not too much to say that they did not fall far short of the Mexicans and Peruvians when first visited by the Spaniards. In my illustrations of this subject, I shall principally confine myself to this state, occasionally glancing beyond it, and avoiding, as far as possible, topics which have been heretofore discussed.

The town of Pompey, in the county of Onondaga, is the highest ground of that country, and divides the waters which flow into the bay of Chesapeake and the gulf of St. Lawrence. The most elevated parts of the town exhibit the remains of ancient settlements, and in various other parts of it, the vestiges of a numerous population appear. About two miles south from Manlius square, and in the town of Pompey, I examined the remains of a large town, which were obviously indicated by large spots of black mould in regular intervals of a few paces distant, in which I observed bones of animals, ashes, carbonized beans or

grains of Indian corn, denoting the residence of human beings. This town must have extended at least half a mile from east to west, and three quarters of a mile from north to south. This extent I could determine with considerable accuracy from my own view, but I was assured by a gentleman of veracity, that its length from east to west was one mile. A town covering upwards of five hundred acres must have contained a population greatly transcending all our ideas of credibility. A mile to the east of the settlement there is a burying ground containing three or four acres, and close to the west end there is another. This town was on elevated ground, about twelve miles distant from the Salt Springs of Onondaga, and was well calculated for defence. On the east side, there is a perpendicular descent of one hundred feet into a deep ravine, through which a fine stream flows, and on the north side, a similar one. There are three old forts, distant about eight miles from each other, and forming a triangle, which encloses the town; one a mile south of the present village of Jamesville, and the other northeast and southeast in Pompey; and they were, in all probability, erected to cover the town, and to protect the inhabitants against the attacks of an enemy. All these forts are of a circular or elliptical form; there are bones scattered all over the ground; an ash tree growing on it was cut down, and the concentric circles showed it to be ninety-three years old. On a heap of mouldered ashes, composing the site of a large house, I saw a white pine tree, eight and a half feet in circumference, and at least one hundred and thirty years old. On the line of the north side, the town was probably stormed. There are graves on each side close to the precipice; sometimes five or six persons were thrown promiscuously into the same grave. If the invaders had been repulsed, the inhabitants would have interred the killed in the usual places; but from the circumstance of there being graves near the ravine and in the village, I am in-

duced to believe that the town was taken. On the south side of this ravine, a gun barrel, several bullets, a piece of lead, and a skull perforated by a ball, were discovered. Indeed, gun barrels, axes, hoes, and swords are found all over these grounds, and I procured the following articles which I now transmit to the society to be deposited in their collection: two mutilated gun barrels, two axes, a hoe, a bell without a clapper, a piece of a large bell, a finger ring, a sword blade, pieces of bayonets, gun locks and earthen ware, a pipe, door latch, beads, and several other small things. These demonstrate European intercourse, and from the attempts which were evidently made to render the gun barrels useless by filing them, there can be little doubt but that the Europeans who had settled here, were defeated, and driven from the country by the Indians.

Near the remains of this town, I observed a large forest, which was in former times cleared and under cultivation; and I drew this inference from the following circumstances. There were no hillocks or small mounds, which are always the result of uprooted trees; no uprooted or decaying trees or stumps, no underwood, and the trees were generally fifty or sixty years old. Many, very many years must elapse before a cultivated country is covered with wood. The seeds must be slowly conveyed by winds and birds. The town of Pompey abounds with forests of a similar character; some are four miles long and two wide, and it contains a great number of ancient places of interment; I have heard them estimated at eighty. If the present white population of that country were entirely swept away, perhaps in the revolution of ages similar appearances would exist.

It appears to me that there are two distinct eras in our antiquities; one applicable to the remains of old fortifications and settlements, which existed anterior to European intercourse, and the other referring to European establishments and operations; and as the whites as well as the Indians would frequently resort to the for-

mer for protection, habitation or hunting, they must necessarily contain many articles of European manufacture, and thereby great confusion has resulted by blending together distant eras greatly remote in point of time.

The French had, undoubtedly, large establishments in the territory of the Six Nations. A quarto volume in Latin, written by Francis Creuxius, a Jesuit, was published at Paris in 1664, and is entitled "*Historiæ Canadensis seu Novæ Franciæ Libri decem ad annum usque Christi, MDCLVI.*" It states that a French colony was established in the Onondaga territory about the year 1655; and it thus describes that highly fertile and uncommonly interesting country. "Ergo biduo post ingenti agmine deductus est ad locum gallorum sedi atque domicilio destinatum, leucas quatuor dissitum a pago, ubi primum pedem fixerat, bix quidquam a natura videre sit absolutius: ac si ars, ut in gallia, ceteraque Europa, accederet, haud temere certaret cum Baijs, Pratum ingens cingit undique silva cœdua ad ripam Lacus Gannentæ, quo Nationes quatuor, principes Iroquiæ totius regionis tanquam ad centrum navigolis confluere perfacile queant, et unde vicissim facillimus aditus sit ad eorum singulas, per amnes lacusque circumfluentes. Ferinæ copia certat cum copia piscium, atque ut ne desit quidquam, turtures eo undique sub veris initium convolant, tanto numero, ut reti capiantur Piscium quidem certe volant, ut piscatores esse ferantur qui intra unius noctis spatium anguillas ad mille singuli, hamo capiant.—Pratum intersecant fontes duo, centum prope passus alter ab altero dissiti: alterius aqua salsa salis optimi copiam subministrat, alterius lymphæ dulcis ad potionem est; et quod mirere, uterque ex uno eodemque colle scaturit." It appears from Charlevoix's history of New France, that missionaries were sent to Onondaga in 1654; that they built a Chapel, and made a settlement; that a French colony was established there under the auspices of Le Sieur Dupuys in 1656, and retired in 1658; and that the missionaries finally abandon-

ed the country in 1668. When La Salle started from Canada, and went down the Mississippi in 1679, he discovered a large plain between the lake of the Hurons and that of the Illinois, in which was a fine settlement belonging to the Jesuits.

The traditions of the Indians agree in some measure with the French relations. They represent that their forefathers had several bloody battles with the French, and finally compelled them to abandon the country; that the French, after being driven to their last fortress, capitulated, and agreed to depart on being furnished with provisions; that the Indians filled their bags with ashes covered with corn, and that the greater part of the French in consequence fell victims to famine, at a place called by them Anse de famine, and by us, Hungry Bay, on lake Ontario. There is a hill in Pompey, which the Indians will not visit, and which they call Bloody Hill. It is surprising that no old Indian weapons, such as stone knives, axes and arrow heads are found in this country. It appears that they were superseded by French substitutes of iron.

The old fortifications were erected previous to European intercourse. The Indians are ignorant by whom they were made; and in the wars which took place in this country, it is probable that they were occupied as strong holds by the belligerents; and it is likely that the ruins of European works of a different construction may be found in the same way that Roman and British fortifications are to be seen in the vicinity of each other in Great Britain. It is remarkable that our ancient forts resemble the old British and Danish. Pennant, in his tour in Scotland, says, "on the hill near a certain spot, is a circular British entrenchment, and I was told of others of a square form at a few miles distance, I suppose Roman;" and in his tour through Wales, he describes "a strong British post on the summit of a hill in Wales, of a circular form, with a great foss and dike, and a small artificial mount within the precinct." How exactly does this correspond with our old forts? The

Danes as well as the nations which erected our fortifications, were, in all probability, of Scythian origin. According to Pliny, the name of Scythian was common to all the nations living in the north of Asia and Europe.

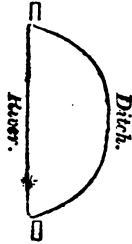
In the town of Camillus, in the same county of Onondaga, about four miles from the Seneca River, thirty miles from lake Ontario, and eighteen from Salina, there are two ancient forts on the land of judge Manro, who has been settled there about nineteen years. One is on a very high hill, and its area covers about three acres. It had one eastern gate, and in the west there was another communicating with a spring about ten rods from the fort; its shape, elliptical. The ditch was deep, and the eastern wall ten feet high. In the centre was a large lime stone of an irregular shape, which could be raised by two men; the bottom was flat and three feet long. It contained, in the opinion of judge Manro, unknown characters plainly figured on the stone to the extent of eighteen inches in length, and three inches in breadth. When I visited this place the stone was not to be seen, and my inquiries to find it were unsuccessful. I saw the stump of a black oak on the wall one hundred years old; and about nineteen years ago there were indicia of two preceding growths. The second fort is almost half a mile distant, on lower ground, constructed like the other, and is about half as large. Near the large fort there are the marks of an old road now covered by trees. I also saw in several places in this town, on high ground, considerable ridges stretching from the top to the bottom of the hills, and the gullies between of no great width. This phenomenon occurs in very ancient settlements, where the soil is loamy, and the hills steep, and it is occasioned by crevices produced, and gradually enlarged by torrents. In a forest state, this effect cannot result; and this evinces that those grounds were cleared in ancient times. When settled by us, they exhibited the same appearance as now, except being covered by wood;

and as stumps are now to be seen in the gullies, the ridges and intervening small ravines could not have been made by the last clearing. The first settlers observed shells of testaceous animals accumulated in great masses in different places, and numerous fragments of pottery. Judge Manro found, in digging the cellar of his house, several pieces of brick. In various places, there were large spots of deep black mould, demonstrating the former existence of buildings and erections of different kinds; and judge Manro, seeing the appearance of a well, viz. a hole ten feet deep, and the earth considerably caved in, he dug three and a half feet deep, and came to a parcel of flints, below which he found a great quantity of human bones, which pulverized on exposure to the air. This is strong evidence of the destruction of an ancient settlement. The disposal of the dead was unquestionably made by an invading enemy.

I also observed on Boughton's hill, in Ontario county, where a bloody battle is said to have been fought, black spots of mould at regular intervals and yellow clay between. The most easterly fortification yet discovered in this region, is about eighteen miles east of Manlius square, with the exception of the one in Oxford, Chenango county, hereafter mentioned. To the north they have been discovered as far as Sandy Creek, about fourteen miles from Sacket's Harbour; near that place there is one that covers fifty acres, and that contains numerous fragments of pottery. To the west there are great numbers. There is a large one in the town of Onondaga, one in Scipio, two near Auburn, three near Canandaigua, and several between Seneca and Cayuga lakes, there being three within a few miles of each other.

The fort before referred to as being in Oxford, is on the east bank of the Chenango river, in the centre of the present village, which is on both sides of the river. There is a piece of land containing between two and three acres, which is about thirty feet higher than the adjoining

flat land around it. This rise of land lies along the river bank about fifty rods, and at the southwesterly end this fort was situated. It contained about three roods of ground, and on the river the line was nearly straight and the bank almost perpendicular. The figure nearly like this,



At the places north and south, marked for gates, there were two spaces of about ten feet each where the ground has not been broken, which were, undoubtedly the entrances or gateways by which the people of the fort went out and in, and particularly for water. The curve, except the gateways, was a ditch regularly dug; and although the ground on which the fort is situated, was, at the first white settlement, as heavily timbered as any other part of the forest, yet the lines of the work could be distinctly traced among the trees, and the distance from the bottom of the ditch to the top of the embankment, generally, about four feet. The antiquity of this fortification is more particularly evident from the following fact. There was one large pine tree, or rather dead trunk, fifty or sixty feet high, which being cut, one hundred and ninety-five circles of the wood could be easily distinguished, and many more could not be counted, as the sap wood of the tree was principally gone. Probably this tree was three or four hundred years old; certainly more than two hundred. It might have stood one hundred years after it had completed its growth, and even longer. It is also uncertain how long a time elapsed from the excavation of the ditch to the commencement of the growth of this tree. That it was not there when the earth was thrown up, is certain; for, it stood on the top of the bank, and its

roots had shaped themselves to the ditch, running quite under the bottom of it, then rising on the other side near the surface of the earth, and then pursuing a horizontal direction. Probably this work was picketed in, but no remains of any wooden work have been discovered. The situation was very eligible, being healthy, commanding a beautiful prospect up and down the river, and there being no high land within such a distance that the garrison could be annoyed. No vestiges of any implements or utensils have been found, except some pieces of coarse pottery resembling stone ware, and roughly ornamented. The Indians have a tradition that the family of the Antones, which is supposed to belong to the Tuscarora nation, are the seventh generation from the inhabitants of this fort; but of its origin they know nothing. There is also a place at Norwich, in the same county, on a high bank of the river, called the castle, where the Indians lived at the period of our settling the country, and some vestiges of a fortification appear there, but it is, in all probability, of a much more modern date than the one at Oxford.

In the town of Ridgeway, in Genessee county, there have been discovered several ancient fortifications and burying places. About six miles from the Ridge road, and south of the great slope or mountain ridge, an old burying ground has been discovered within two or three months, in which are deposited bones of an unusual length and size. Over this ground lay the trunk of a chestnut tree, apparently four feet through at the stump; the top and limbs of this tree had entirely mouldered away by age. The bones lay across each other in a promiscuous manner; from which circumstance, and the appearance of a fort in the neighbourhood, it is supposed that they were deposited there by their conquerors; and from the fort being situated in a swamp, it is believed it was the last resort of the vanquished, and probably the swamp was under water at the time.

There are extensive clearings in the

Indian reservation at Buffalo, of which the Senecas can give no account. Their principal settlements were at a great distance to the east, until the sale of the greater part of their country since the conclusion of the revolutionary war.

On the south side of lake Erie, there is a series of old fortifications, running from the Catteragus creek to the Pennsylvania line, a distance of fifty miles; some are two, three, and four miles apart, and some within half a mile. Some contain five acres. The walls or breast works, of earth; and they are generally on ground, where there are appearances of creeks having once emptied into the lakes, or where there was once a bay; so that it is inferred that these works were once on the margin of lake Erie, which has now retreated from two to five miles northerly. Still further south, there is said to be another chain of forts running parallel with the former, and about the same distance from them as those are from the lake. The country here exhibits two different tables or sections of bottom, intervale, or alluvial land; the one nearest the lake being the lower, and, if I may so denominate it, the secondary table land; the primary or more elevated table land is bounded on the south by hills and valleys, where nature exhibits her usual aspects. The primary alluvial land was formed from the first retreat or recession of the lake, and then, it is supposed, the most southern line of fortifications was erected. In process of time, the lake receded further to the north, leaving another section of table land, on which the other tier of works was made. The soil on the two flats is very different: the inferior being adapted for grass, and the superior for grain, and the timber varies in a correspondent manner. On the south side of lake Ontario, there are also two alluvial formations; the most recent is north of the ridge road, no forts have been discovered on it. Whether there be any on the primary or table land, I have not learnt; south of the mountain ridge many have been observed.

In the geology of our country, it is

important to remark, that the two alluvial formations before mentioned, are, generally speaking, characteristic of all the lands bordering on the western waters. While on the eastern waters, there is but one alluvial tract with some few exceptions. This may be ascribed to the distance of the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi from the ocean, their having prostrated, at two different periods, impediments or barriers, and in consequence of thus lowering the beds in which they flowed, having produced a partial exhaustion of the remote waters. These distinct formations may be considered as great chronological landmarks. The non-existence of forts on the secondary or primary alluvial formations of lake Ontario is a strong circumstance from which the remote antiquity of those on the highlands, to the south, may be deduced; because, if they had been erected after the first or last retreat of the lake, they would undoubtedly have been made on them as most convenient and best adapted for all military, civil, and domestic purposes.

The Iroquois formerly lived, according to their traditions, on the north side of the lakes. When they migrated to their present country, they extirpated the people who occupied it; and after the European settlement of America, the confederates destroyed the Eries or Cat Indians, who lived on the south side of Lake Erie. Whether the nations, which possessed our western country before the Iroquois, had erected those fortifications to protect them against their invaders, or whether they were made by anterior inhabitants, are mysteries which cannot be penetrated by human sagacity; nor can I pretend to decide whether the Eries or their predecessors raised the works of defence in their territory; but I am persuaded that enough has been said to demonstrate the existence of a vast population, settled in towns, defended by forts, cultivating agriculture, and more advanced in civilization than the nations which have inhabited the same countries since the European discovery.

Albany, October 7, 1817.

ART. 7. ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

An Encouragement to the Introduction of the Date-Bearing Palm into the United States. In a Letter to the Hon. Josiah Meigs, Commissioner of the General Land Office, &c. from Samuel L. Mitchell, of New-York, dated September 26, 1818.

OF the whole order of palms, the most precious is the family to which the date belongs.

The fruit is perhaps more wholesome and nutritious to man, than that of any other tree. It is rich in mucilage and sugar, and palatable in the highest degree. It is the chief article of food in the extensive regions of Africa and Asia, which are situated between frosty cold, and burning heat. Throughout the vast range from Morocco to India, the date supplies, in a great measure, the absence of bread corn. It strengthens the slave and the labourer to perform their heavy tasks. It is a principal material of support to their masters and lords. In some places, a basket of dates is the unit of value. In all, this fruit is so important, that a good crop fills the land with plenty, and a scanty one threatens the inhabitants with famine.

The palm which yields this choice product is considered by the natives as the peculiar gift of God. The fruit is gathered and preserved with singular care. It is prepared for use with such religious caution, that dates are by universal custom, exempted from the adulteration and fraud occasionally practised upon almost every sort of merchandize. While tricks and impositions are attempted in the other things brought to market, there is no cheating in this staple commodity. Both the Moor and the Arab are afraid to be dishonest in the packing of dates.

This species enlivens and enriches Asia from Bagdad to Muscat. It gives nourishment to the finest provinces of Persia; and contributes more than their

coffee and opium to the felicity of Arabia. It grows to perfection in the tracts lying between the 33d and the 18th degrees of north latitude.

The time is come for transplanting the date-tree into the soil of the United States. Its introduction into Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana, and possibly into South-Carolina, promises benefits incalculably greater than can be expected from the vine and the olive. The addition of this vegetable to the cotton, rice, and sugarcane already cultivated, by insuring copious and substantial aliment for the negroes, will exceedingly increase the work of plantations; and at the same time augment the comfort of those who perform the drudgery of tillage. Why should it not supersede the expensive and exhausting crop of maize? If I was a proprietor in either of the before mentioned states, or in Alabama, I would examine with a becoming earnestness, the palmy productions now at New-York.

The fruit, that is, the date is here in greater quantities and excellence than were ever known. It is savoury and delicious to every mouth that receives it. To the stomach it is more than food; it is one of the best preventives of disease. Instead of cloying, it grows upon the appetite.

The kernel, or seed is also with us, in the best condition for planting; and can be procured for experiment in the districts of the south. I already have learned from repeated trials that it quickens in poor and open grounds as readily as the peach or the black walnut. But in New-York, the winter destroys it, like the orange and the pine-apple.

The palm-trees themselves are in the city. Of the collection made lately in the Persian gulf, several pairs are alive, and likely to do well after the voyage to New-York. It will be remembered, that this vegetable, like the fig tree and the Pitachia-tree, the spinach, hop, and hemp is diaceous, as the botanists say; and pro-

duces the sexes on separate and distinct stems. The male-palm, with staminate flowers, is an individual tree by *himself*; and the female palm with the pistillate flowers, is an individual tree by *herself*. Their union in a garden, or orchard, is essential to the ripening of the fruit. To remove from the present effort all the causes of failure which a rational foresight could prevent, palms of both sexes were obtained, with a corresponding trouble and expense, of the most exquisite and approved varieties, from the groves of Arabia Felix! Being now in our country, they are waiting for an opportunity to be conducted by a protecting hand to the climate that is adapted to their constitution.

The United States are indebted to Henry Austin, Esq. for the conception and execution of this patriotic project. He merits from his fellow citizens the honour and reward that are due to public benefactors. I sincerely hope that he may obtain a full proportion of both. And if I might permit a little selfishness to appear, I would own to you, as I was associated with Fulton in his first trip with the steam-boat, it would gratify me to be associated with Austin in the first essay upon the date bearing palm.

I understand that this gentleman has acquired circumstantial and practical information on the management of the trees, and that he is ready and willing to communicate it to such persons as are desirous of being instructed. It is expected he will in due season publish something on the subject.

Having offered you so many observations on this palm, as an object of rural economy, I cannot forbear to add a few sentences concerning it, of a literary kind. The tree was, by the ancient Greeks, called Phoenix, and is known by the scientific moderns as the *Ph. dactylifera*. It is alleged to be very long lived; and to form at the root numerous bulbs and suckers. This extension of life, and power to multiply, give to it an uncommon duration, extending almost to perpetuity. It is even rumoured that this

tree not only recovers from the severe assaults of steel, but renews its vigour after the destroying operation of fire. They report that after the trunk with its fronds and panicles has been burned down to the ground, and consumed to ashes, the roots which remain in the earth, send forth new sprouts, and these enlarge to new trees. Hence has arisen the story of a young phoenix growing out of the ashes of its aged parent. But the poets have as usual, very much exaggerated and distorted the natural occurrence. They have transformed the tree to a bird, of which there was but a single one in the world at a time; an inhabitant of Arabia; and dying at the end of six hundred and sixty years, on a funeral pile, constructed by itself from odoriferous wood, that was kindled into a flame by the rays of the sun. Among the ashes was a worm, which gave origin to another phoenix.

I return, however, from this classical digression, to tell you that a pair of beautiful gazelles, or oriental antelopes, the elegant quadruped celebrated in their romances, and a parcel of the seed of the tectonia, teek, or Asiatic oak, by far the most durable of all timber, have been imported in the same ship. These we must endeavour to improve, inasmuch as the former will be an ornament to the park, and the latter the basis of a navy.

I beg you to accept the assurance, once more, of my high and particular respect.

SAMUEL L. MITCHILL.

A Journey to the Camel's Rump and the Mansfield, the two most elevated Peaks of the Green Mountains, in the State of Vermont; with Physical and Barometrical Observations. In a Letter from Capt. Alden Partridge, late Professor of Engineering in the Military Academy, &c. to Dr. Mitchell, Surgeon-General of New-York, &c. dated Norwich (Vermont), September 28, 1818.

DEAR SIR,

Having now a little leisure, I take the liberty to give you a summary account of

my recent operations in this section of the country. I left New-York in the steam-boat Connecticut, for New-Haven, on Monday the 7th inst. at 7 o'clock in the morning, travelled one hundred and sixty miles before I slept, and arrived at this place (distance 300 miles,) on the following Thursday. On the following Monday, September 14, at 8 o'clock in the morning, I started on foot, equipped with my barometer, thermometers, pocket-compass, and spirit-level, for the purpose of ascertaining the altitudes of the Camel's Rump, and Mansfield Mountain, considered the two most elevated peaks in the Green Mountain range, and after a march of sixty-four miles, arrived the next day at the village of Waterbury, on Onion-River, completely drenched with rain.

September 16th. Weather cloudy and threatening, I determined however to lose no time in attempting to reach the summit of the Camel's Rump, distant by estimation, eleven miles. I accordingly started for that purpose about 7 o'clock, A. M. alone, Doctor Paddock, whom I expected to accompany me, being necessarily absent. I followed down the river on the north side, about four miles, where I attempted to ford it, the mountain being on the south side; but this I found impracticable, in consequence of its having been swollen by the rain. I was here joined by a young man who volunteered to accompany me upon the mountain, but who was as little acquainted with the route as myself. We pursued our course down the river about one mile further, where we found a canoe, in which we crossed, and retained on the opposite side until we reached the mouth of Duxbury Brook. We here left the river, and followed up this brook about four miles, which brought us to the foot of the mountain, the summit bearing about northwest, and distant about four miles. So far we had a road, though after leaving the river it was little better than none, being only a foot path, and very muddy. We now struck into the woods, myself acting as pilot, and began

the ascent. This at first was not bad, but soon became much more steep and difficult, and was rendered very unpleasant, in consequence of the rain which now recommenced with considerable fury. The lower region of the mountain is covered with a heavy growth of hard timber, consisting principally of beech, birch, and the sugar maple, intermixed with a few evergreens. As we ascended, however, the hard timber continued to decrease, until it became extinct; and the evergreens, consisting of hemlock, spruce, and firs, became entirely predominant. These, as we approached the summit, continually decreased in size, until they degenerated into mere shrubs not more than three feet high, with their limbs so closely interwoven as to form an almost impenetrable hedge. The middle and upper regions of the mountain are very rocky and precipitous, the rocks being generally covered with a thick coat of moss. After about two hours and a half of hard climbing, where our hands and feet were equally necessary, we obtained for the first time after entering the woods, a view of the summit, about half a mile distant, and apparently almost perpendicular. The practicability of reaching it on this side was very doubtful. I determined, however, to make the attempt, and accordingly, after surmounting a number of formidable precipices, at the evident hazard of my barometer, if not of our necks, we at length succeeded in gaining the summit. I was now amply compensated for all my fatigue in ascending, by the prospect which opened to view. It was, indeed, grand and picturesque. On the west, and northwest the whole country, as far as Lake Champlain, appears drawn around the skirts of the mountain, and you look down upon it as upon a map. Lake Champlain itself, distant about twenty miles, with its several islands, bays and creeks, lies in full prospect before you, and the view is finally limited by the high grounds in the state of New-York. The prospect in other directions, though less beautiful, was still more grand and sublime. It

truly exhibited the works of the Creator on a magnificent scale. To the south, and southeast, the immense range of the Green Mountains, with its elevated peaks, stretches further than the eye can reach, while on the north, the towering summit of Mansfield Mountain, rising with majestic grandeur, limits the view. The weather being overcast, although it rendered the prospect less extensive, and in some respects less perfect than it otherwise would have been, yet, I am convinced, diminished nothing, but, on the contrary, rather added to the grandeur of the scene. The fog and mists, which in some places enveloped the lower regions of the mountains, while the summits shot up to a great height above them, produced an effect peculiarly striking. The whole appeared to me as strongly illustrative of the original state of chaos. The summit of the mountain is a bare rock, destitute even of a sign of vegetation. It is very steep on the southeast, south, and southwest sides, less so on the east and west, and least of all on the north side. The highest pinnacle converges almost to a point, the top being but a few yards in diameter. The rock on the summit appears evidently in some places to have been operated upon by fire. This induces me to believe the tradition, that the Indians, formerly, in passing to and from Canada, used it as a signal station, and accordingly built fires on it, which it is said, could be distinguished at St. John's, and even at Montreal. The wind blew strongly from the southwest, and felt extremely cold; the thermometer sunk to 43, and the rain continued, mingled with hail verging upon snow. After remaining upon the summit until we were completely chilled with the cold, and having finished my observations, we hastened down the mountain, and I reached the village of Waterbury, whence I started, about 7 o'clock in the evening, with, I believe, not a dry thread in my clothes, and somewhat fatigued, having ate nothing, nor drank any thing but water during the day. The distance walked was between *twenty-six and thirty miles*, including the

four extra miles on account of escaping the river.

September 17th. The rain continued to descend in torrents, which, together with the muddiness of the roads, obliged me to remain under cover until nearly 4 o'clock, P. M. when the storm subsiding in some measure, I took up my line of march for Mansfield Mountain, distant from Canterbury about twenty-two miles, in a northwesterly direction. I arrived at the village of Stowe, about sunset, distance ten miles, where I took up quarters for the night, and where I was joined by Dr. Paddock, when he had agreed to accompany me upon this expedition.

September 18th. Weather foggy, but appearances indicated a good day. We started about 7 o'clock in the morning, and after travelling about six miles, we arrived at the foot of the mountain. So far we had a path; the latter part, however, very bad. We now began to ascend and in about two hours and an half we reached the summit of the south peak, commonly called the Nose. The ascent, was, in general, very gradual and easy; the timber and other productions much the same as already described in the account of the Camel's Rump. The highest summit of this peak is a bald pointed rock, terminating on the north side in an almost perpendicular precipice, about three hundred feet high. Having completed my observations at this station, we next directed our course for the north rock, commonly called the Chin, distant two miles north. To reach this, it was necessary to proceed along the top of the ridge which connects the two peaks (the Nose and Chin) in doing which, our course was much impeded by the small firs, which growing to a height of only three or four feet, and their boughs being closely interwoven, formed an almost impenetrable barrier. After a very fatiguing march, however, of about two hours, we at length reached the summit of the Chin. This is a bald rock entirely destitute of vegetation, terminating on the east side in an almost perpendicular precipice of great height; while on the

other sides the descent is much more gradual. The prospect, like that from the top of the Camel's Rump, is extensive and grand, embracing, however, nearly the same views as have been already mentioned.

After completing my observations, and enjoying the prospect as long as our time would permit, we took up our line of march to return, first directing our course down the north side, until we cleared the precipice just mentioned, and winding round on the side of the mountain to the south, we descended on the east side. The place of descent, however, was much more difficult than that of ascent, being very steep, and in many parts precipitous. We, nevertheless, reached the foot in safety, about five o'clock, P. M. when the doctor resuming his horse, I continued my march alone for Waterbury, where I arrived a little after ten o'clock, considerably fatigued, (having travelled this day, thirty-four miles) and, as usual, drenched with the water which fell from the bushes in passing through the woods.

September 19th. It rained furiously in the morning until about 10 o'clock, when it subsiding, I started on my return to Norwich, Dr. Paddock very kindly volunteering his services with those of his horse and gig, brought me on as far as Montpelier (twelve miles) where we arrived about noon. I then directed my course through Williamstown, in order to cross the main ridge of the Green Mountain range, for the purpose of ascertaining its height. I made my observations for this object at the seat of Judge Paine, in Williamstown. The altitude of this point, I believe may be taken without essential error, to express the mean altitude of the eastern or main range of the mountains, without reference to the peaks. About two o'clock the rain recommenced, and continued incessantly the remainder of the day. I however, pursued my march without halting, and arrived at Brookfield about sunset, where I took up my quarters for the night.

September 20th. Weather showery and threatening in the morning, I started

about 8 o'clock, and notwithstanding the rain fell in torrents the greater part of the day, I continued my course, and reached this place about 5 o'clock, P. M. Thus the expedition lasted seven days, five of which it rained, during the whole of which my clothes were not once dry, and the distance travelled was about two hundred miles. The mercury in the barometer fluctuated very little during the whole time. I therefore conceived it a favourable though a very unpleasant time to make observations.

The following are the results derived from my observations:

	<i>feet.</i>
Altitude of the North Peak of Mansfield Mountain (called the Chin) above the surface of Onion River, at Waterbury Bridge, - - -	4093
Altitude of the same above the site of the State House at Montpelier,	4051
Altitude of the same above tide-water, - - - - -	4279
Altitude of the South Peak of the same, called the Nose, above Onion River, at Waterbury Bridge, - - -	3797
Altitude of the same above the site of the State House at Montpelier, - - -	3753
Altitude of the same above tide-water, - - - - -	3988
Altitude of the Camel's Rump above Onion River, at Waterbury Bridge, - - - - -	4002
Altitude of the same above the site of the State House at Montpelier, - - -	3960
Altitude of the same above tide-water, - - - - -	4168
Altitude of Judge Paine's seat, on the height of land in Williamstown, above the site of the State House at Montpelier, - - -	2157
Altitude of the same above tide-water, - - - - -	2385
Altitude of Killington Peak, above tide-water, calculated by me in October, 1811, - - - - -	3924
Altitude of Ascutney Mountain above tide-water, as calculated by me in August, 1817, - - -	3320
Altitude of the same above Connecticut River, at Windsor Bridge, - - -	3116

The foregoing will, I believe, afford a pretty correct view of the altitudes of the principal mountains in Vermont,—Mansfield, Camel's Rump and Killington Peak, I presume are the three highest in the state. To these, I shall take the liberty to add a few others, which I believe will give a pretty correct view of the most elevated ones in the northern section of our country—They are as follows, viz.

Altitude of Mount Washington, in the State of New-Hampshire, the most elevated of the White Mountains, as calculated by me in July, 1811—above tide-water,	6634
Altitude of the South Peak of Moose Hillock, in the same state, above tide-water, as calculated by me in August, 1817, - -	4536
Altitude of the same above Connecticut River, at Orford Bridge,	4275
Altitude of the North Peak of the same, by estimation, above tide-water, - - - - -	4636
Altitude of the Round Top, the highest of the Catts-Kill Range, in the state of New-York, above tide-water, as calculated by me in October, 1810, - - - -	3804
Altitude of the High-Peak, in the same state, above the same, as calculated at the time above-mentioned, - - - - -	3718

The altitudes of Moose-Hillock and Ascutney Mountain, above Connecticut River; at Windsor Bridges, are the correct ones. I mention this, because I believe there was an error respecting them in a former publication.

Yours, with the greatest respect and esteem,

A. PARTRIDGE.

Hon. SAM'L. L. MITCHILL.

To the Editor of the *American Monthly Magazine*.

SIR,

Presuming the accompanying extracts from the "*Parentalia, or Memoirs of the Family of the Wrens*," containing an au-

thentic description of the celebrated monument of London, will not be uninteresting to your numerous readers, I beg leave to hand them to you, *with translations of the Latin inscriptions*, and other information obtained on the spot;

And remain,

Your very obedient servant,

C. A. BUSBY.

"In the year 1761, Sir *Christopher Wren* began the building of the great fluted column of *Portland* stone, and of the doric order (commonly called the *Monument of London*, in memory of the burning and rebuilding of this city), and finished it in 1677. The artificers were obliged to wait sometimes for stones of proper scantlings, which occasioned the work to be longer in execution than otherwise it would have been. It much exceeds in height the pillars at *Rome*, of the emperors *Trajan* and *Antoninus*, those stately remains of *Roman grandeur*, or that of *Theodosius* at *Constantinople*. In forming this *Colossal* column, the *surveyor* took the liberty to exceed the received proportions of the order, one module, or semi-diameter.

"The altitude, from the pavement, is two hundred and two feet, the diameter of the shaft, or body of the column, is fifteen feet; the ground bounded by the plinth, or lowest part of the pedestal, is twenty-eight feet square, and the pedestal in height is forty-five feet. Within is a large staircase of black marble, containing three hundred and forty-five steps, ten inches and a half broad, and six inches risers. Over the capital is an iron balcony, encompassing a *cippus*, or *Meta*, thirty-two feet high, supporting a blazing urn of brass gilt."

An accurate Account of the quantity of Materials, by measurements, of the great Column at London.

The solidity of the whole fabric, from the bottom of the lowest plinth to the black marble under the urn, the cylinder of the staircase only deducted, and the stone

for the projections of the carving feet.
 not allowed for, is 37396
 The black marble covering the
 capital 287
 Do. Lantern, 64

Total 37747

From this solidity deduct,
 For eight great arches 281
 For three doors and passages 289
 For three sides revealed 486
 For rough block 1499
 For rubble work 7185

Total deduction 9740

The remainder is 28007

To this add, for the projections of
 the carvings in the front, and the
 four great dragons and festoons
 decorating the faces and angles
 of the pedestal 540

Net total of Portland stone 28547

Three hundred and forty-three black
 marble steps.

The whole shaft fluted after it was
 built, being four thousand seven hundred
 and eighty-four superficial feet.

Marble hatch-pace, fifty-six feet.

Marble paving, and other small articles
 not in this measurement.

*Inscription on the north side of the Pe-
 destal.*

“Anno Christi CI^oDCLXVI. die II
 Nonis Septembris, hinc in Orientem, pe-
 dum CCII Intervallo (quæ est hujusce
 Columnæ Altitudo) erupit de media Nocte
 Incendium, quod vento spirante hausit
 etiam longinqua, &c. partes per omnes po-
 pulabundum ferebatur cum impetu et fra-
 gore incredibili. XXCIX Tempa, Portas,
 Prætorium, Ædes publicas, Ptochotrophia,
 Scholas, Bibliothecas, Insularum magnum
 Numerum, Domus CCI^oOOOOOOCC,
 Vicos CD absumpsit: De XXVI Regioni-
 bus, XV funditus delevit, alias VIII la-
 ceras et semi-ustas reliquit. Urbis Ca-
 daver at CI^oXXXVI Jugera, hinc ab
 Arce per *Thamesis* Ripam et Templario-
 rum Fanum, illinc ab Euro Aquilonali

Portus secundum Muros ad Fosse Fletanæ
 Caput, perrexit; adversus Opes Civium et
 Fortunas infestum, erga Viros innocuum,
 ut per omnia referret supremum illam
 mundi Existionem, Velox Clades fuit;
 exiguum Tempus eadem vidit Civitatem
 florentissimam, et nullam. Tertio die,
 cum jam evicerat humana Concilia et
 Subsidia omnia, cœlitus, ut par est cre-
 dere, jussus, stetit fatalis Ignis, et qua-
 quaversum elanguit.”

Translation.

In the year of Christ 1666, the 2d day
 of September, east from hence, at the
 distance of two hundred and two feet (the
 height of the column), about midnight, a
 most terrible fire broke out, which, driven
 on by a high wind, not only wasted the
 adjacent parts, but also places very re-
 mote, with incredible noise and fury. It
 consumed eighty-nine churches, the city
 gates, Guildhall, many public structures,
 hospitals, schools, libraries, a vast num-
 ber of stately edifices, thirteen thousand
 two hundred dwelling houses, four hun-
 dred streets; of twenty-six wards, it ut-
 terly destroyed fifteen, and left eight
 others shattered and half burnt. The
 ruins of the city were four hundred and
 thirty-six acres, from the Tower, by the
 Thames side, to the Temple Church, and
 from the northeast gate, along the city
 wall, to Holborn-bridge. To the estates
 and fortunes of the citizens it was merci-
 less, but to their lives very favourable,
 that it might in all things resemble the
 last conflagration of the world.

The destruction was sudden, for in a
 smalls pace of time the same city was seen
 most flourishing and reduced to nothing.

Three days after, when this fatal fire
 had baffled all human councils and endea-
 vours, in the opinion of all, as it were,
 by the will of heaven, it stopped, and on
 every side was extinguished.

Inscription on the south side.

“Carolus II. C. Mart. F. Mag. Brit.
 Franc. et Hib. Rex Fid. D. Princeps cle-
 mentissimus, miseratus luctuosam Rerum
 faciem, plurima fumantibus jam tum Rui-

nis, insolatium Civium et Urbis suæ Ornamentum providit, Tributum remisit, Preces Ordinis et Populi Londinensis retulit ad Regni Senaturn, qui continuo decrevit, ut Publico Opera pecunia publica, ex vectigali Carbonis fossilis oriunda, in meliorem formam restituerent; utique *Ædes sacræ* et *D. Pauli Templum* a Fundamentis omni magnificentia extruerentur; Pontes, Portæ, Carceres novi fierent; emundarentur Alvei, Vici ad regulam responderent, Clivi complanarentur, aperientur Angiportus Fora et Macella in Areas sepositas climinarentur. Consuit etiam, uti singulæ Domus muris intergerinis concluderentur, universæ in frontem pari altitudine consurgerent, omnesque Parietes saxo quadrato aut cocto Latere solidarentur, utique nemini liceret ultra septennium ædificando immorari, Ad hæc Lites de Terminis orituræ lege lata præscidit; adjecit quoque Supplicationes annuas, et ad æternum Posterorum Memoriam H. C. P. C. Festinatur undique, Resurgit Londinum, majore celeritate aut splendore incertum: Unum Triennium absolvit quod seculi opus credebatur."

Translation.

Charles II. son of Charles the Martyr, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, a most gracious prince, commiserating the deplorable state of things, while the ruins were yet smoking, provided for the comfort of his citizens, and the ornament of his city; remitted their taxes, and referred the petitions of the magistrates and inhabitants to the parliament, who immediately passed an act, That public works should be restored to greater beauty by public money to be raised by imposition on coal; that churches, and the cathedral of St. Paul's, should be rebuilt from their foundations, with all magnificence; that bridges, gates, and prisons should be made anew, the sewers cleansed, the streets made straight and regular, such as were steep levelled, and those too narrow made wider, markets and shambles removed to separate places. They also enacted, that every house should be

built with party-walls, and all in front raised of an equal height, and those walls all of square stone or brick; and that no man should delay beyond the space of seven years—moreover, care was taken by law to prevent all suits about their bounds. Also anniversary prayers were enjoined; and, to perpetuate the memory hereof to posterity, they caused this column to be erected. The work was carried on with diligence, and London is restored; but whether with greater speed or beauty, may be made a question. Three years time saw that finished which was supposed to be the business of an age.

Inscription on the east side.

Incepta
Richardo Ford, Eq.
Prætoræ Lond.
A. D. C17DLXXI
Perducta altius
Geo. Waterman, Eq. Præ.
Roberto Hanson, Eq. Præ.
Gulielmo Hooker, Eq. Præ.
Roberto Viner, Eq. Præ.
Josepho Sheldon, Eq. Præ.
Perfecta
Thruza Davis, Eq. Præ.
Urb
Anno Dom.
MDCLXXVII.

Translation.

This pillar was begun
Sir Richard Ford, Knt. being Lord Mayor
of London, in the year 1671,
Carried on
In the mayoralties of
Sir George Waterman, Knt.
Sir Robert Hanson, Knt.
Sir William Hooker, Knt.
Sir Robert Viner, Knt.
Sir Joseph Sheldon, Knt.
And finished in that of
Sir Thomas Davis, in the year 1677.

On the upper part of the Pedestal is inscribed,

"This pillar was set up in perpetual remembrance of the most dreadful burning of this ancient city; begun and car-

ried on by the treachery and malice of the popish faction, in the beginning of September, in the year of our Lord 1666, in order to the carrying on their horrid plot for extirpating the Protestant religion and old English liberty, and introducing popery and slavery."

On the west face of the pedestal is a fine alto relievo by Cibber, representing king Charles the second, in a Roman habit, providing by his power and pru-

dent directions for the comfort of his citizens, and the ornament of the city, aided by Liberty, Architecture, and Imagination. Time is represented supporting a female figure in distress, i. e. the city of London; and Providence encouraging her by pointing to the emblems of Peace in the clouds. In the back ground, on one side, is shown the city in flames, and on the other, the rebuilding.

ART. 8. ARDEN'S OVID.

Specimens of a Poetical Translation of Ovid's TRISTIA. By FRANCIS ARDEN, Esq.

AMONG the safest tests of scholarship, and the surest indications of the extent to which letters are cultivated in a nation, are to be enumerated faithful and polished versions of ancient classical poets. That spirit of literary enterprise, of which such productions are the elegant result, and which is stimulated to exertion by a familiar acquaintance with the models furnished by the ancient muse, cannot be looked for among any people, until the more immediate and urgent wants of society be satisfied; until the intellectual and moral faculties of the community be so extensively unfolded as, after having supplied the state with political and civil guides and defenders, to leave a large amount of cultivated mind at leisure to engage in the pursuits of taste and administer to the pleasures of imagination. When, therefore, works of the kind referred to, begin to appear, the plain inference must be, that education has already embraced in its progress the discipline of the finer faculties of our nature; that public endowments of learned institutions have become bountiful and numerous; and that an influence has gone forth in society, which, in its refining and elevating operation, has furnished readers of taste, as well as skilful scholars—has furnished numbers who know how to admire the exhibitions of cultivated talent, as well as scholars, who possess the ability to inspire that admiration, and who are moved by a generous ambition to hang around the pillars of their country's strength the garlands of their country's genius. We have the happiness, in the present number of the Magazine, to congratulate the learned public of our country upon the commencement of a literary undertaking, of a description in which our American scholars have not hitherto engaged. Translations into verse, of the poets of Greece, or Rome, except in fragments, and, for the most part, by way of academic exercise, are not yet known among us. Those men in our country, who, if the duties of their stations had permitted, would have been best able to make their countrymen acquainted with the masters of ancient poetry, have been too assiduously occupied in public affairs and the avocations of some active profession, or too exclusively employed in the task of daily instruction, to find leisure to indulge their propensity, or exhibit their skill in the careful and entire translation of a favourite author. While the scholars of Europe have been enabled to transmit their names to posterity connected with those of the fathers of ancient song, American taste and genius have been compelled to rest content with an uncommunicated enjoyment of their beauties, and a silent contemplation of their greatness

But other prospects begin to open. We can at length boast a scholar, who, if his countrymen be just to his merits, will have the honour of leading the way in this path to classical distinction, and of erecting the first monument of this species of American literature.

Some two or three years ago, Francis Arden, Esq. conceived the design of rendering Ovid's elegies upon his exile into English heroic verse. He selected this work of that sweet bard, principally, because it had never been thus translated. Catlin, in 1639; Crawford, in 1680; and Bailey, (besides his translation into prose in 1726) in 1729, had done the "*Tristia*" into English; but their translations were only meagre metaphrases. A faithful, and, at the same time, an easy and elegant version of the "*Tristia*," had been thought beyond the powers of the English language; and Mr. Arden, with an intrepidity that became his classical acquirements, and a zeal that reflected praise upon his patriotism, determined to vindicate the honours of his mother tongue. His design was first to complete the version of the first book, "*De Tristibus*," and if, upon offering it to the world, it should meet an encouraging reception, to finish the whole work. It was to have been published in a small volume, with notes critical and explanatory, together with a biographical account of his author. Accordingly, proposals were issued, and a few names were obtained; but the subscription languishing, and support, sufficient to warrant the expense of printing, not being received, the design was for a time suspended. In justice, however, to them who manifested their liberality in the beginning, and who continue constant in their purpose of encouragement, at a more favourable period and with happier omens, Mr. Arden has resumed and accomplished his task. The translation of the first book of the "*Tristia*" into English heroic verse is completed; and for close and rigorous grammatical adherence to the sense of his author, united to a manifest relish of his beauties, and a signal power over his native language, this translation is entitled to the most emphatic praise. A mere metaphrase could scarcely be more literal; few words of the original have been omitted, nor has Mr. Arden indulged himself in the dangerous liberty of adding to the ideas of his author, in the misplaced ambition of exhibiting his own power of invention.

In order to corroborate the favourable sentiments we have expressed of Mr. Arden's effort, we cite the testimony of two gentlemen, whose authority will be acknowledged, when our own opinion might be disregarded. Before the translation was completed, specimens of it were submitted to the Rev. Dr. J. M. Mason, and to Professor Wilson, of Columbia College. Of these specimens Dr. Mason thus expresses himself:

"At the request of Francis Arden, Esq. of this city, I have perused specimens of a poetical translation of *Ovid's Tristia*, which he is preparing for the press. Their fidelity of sense, united to power of compression without cramping the verse, and to unquestionable marks of the Muse, encourage flattering anticipation. He has also succeeded in transferring to his own lines a large portion of that tenderness and pathos for which these elegies of his author are so remarkable; and he may cherish the hope, that when his work shall have received his finishing touch, it will enforce its own claims upon literary taste; and be no transient ornament to his reputation as a scholar and a poet."

The language of Professor Wilson is as follows:

"At the instance of Francis Arden, Esq. I have perused specimens of a translation of *Ovid's Tristia*, which he is preparing for the press. So far as I have had opportunity or leisure to examine, the work appears to possess great merit. The sense of his author is faithfully represented; the versification smooth and harmonious;

the diction pure and classical, frequently strong and forcible. He has happily caught the spirit of the original, and in pathos and tenderness, the characteristic excellencies of the poem, sometimes surpasses it. On the whole, he discovers a poetical talent, greatly above mediocrity, and richly merits liberal public patronage."

Mr. Arden has taken the text of Burmann for his guide, which he has collated with the Bipont edition, though there is scarcely any variance between these, and with that of Crispinus.

To enable the public to form some opinion of Mr. Arden's merits as a translator, the following extracts from his manuscript are inserted, with the corresponding text of the original on the opposite column. The first extract is the whole of the second elegy. In this elegy the poet represents himself ordered into exile by Augustus, and overtaken by a storm. He describes the storm, and prays the gods to spare him and convey him safely to Tomos.

"Gods of the sea and sky! (for what but pray'r
Is yet reserv'd for me?) I pray forbear
My tempest shatter'd bark apart to rend,
Nor help to mighty Cæsar's anger lend.
Oft when one god assails, intent on harm,
Some other aids us with protecting arm:
Vulcan opposed, Apollo favour'd Troy;
Venus loved Trojans, Pallas would destroy;
To Turnus kind, Juno Æneas bore
Fix'd hate, yet Venus sav'd him by her pow'r;
Stern Neptune oft assail'd Ulysses sage,
Minerva snatch'd him from her uncle's rage;
And what prevents, though less than these I be,
Midst Cæsar's ire, a god from aiding me.

Unhappy me, I spend my words in vain;
Dashes the speaker's face the swollen main;
The dreadful south wind scatters what I say,
Nor to the gods allows my pray'rs their way.
Thus the same blasts, lest but one ill I bear,
Both sails and vows impel I know not where.

Unhappy me, how rolls each mountain wave!
Now they would seem heav'n's highest stars to
lave;

How low the ocean-op'ning vales subside!
Now sunk to Tartarus appears their tide.
Where'er you look there's nought but sea and sky,
That swola with waves, this threat'ning clouds
o'erfly;

Twixt both, the winds all roar with tempest-sway,
Nor knows the flood which master to obey.
Now Eurus strengthens from the purple east,
Now Zephyr presses from the late-hour'd west;
Now from the north chill Boreas sweeps his force,
The South maintains the war with adverse course.
Wilder'd the pilot stands, nor has in view
The route he shall avoid or shall pursue;
Skill falters midst these dubious horrors' train,
Perish we must, the hope of safety's vain.

Yet while I speak the wave has whelm'd my
face,

The flood will stop my breath in its embrace,
And I imbibe the deadly water's rage,
Through lips that fruitless orisons engage.

Di maris et coeli, (quid enim nisi vota supersunt?

Solvere quassatæ parcite membra ratis:

Neve, precor, magni subscribite Cæsaris iræ,

Sæpe premente Deo fert Deus alter opem.

Mulciber in Trojam, pro Troja stabat Apollo:

Æqua Venus Teucris, Pallas iniqua fuit,

Oderat Ænean proprior Saturnia Turno.

Ille tamen Veneris numine tutus erat.

Sæpe ferox cautum petiit Neptunus Ulyssæ:

Eripuit patroo sæpe Minerva suo.

Et nobis aliquod, quamvis distamus ab illis,

Quid vetat irato numen adesse Deo?

Verba miser frustra non proficientia perdo:

Ipsa graves spargunt ora loquentis aque.

Terribilisque Nætus jactat mea dicta; precesque.

Ad quos mittuntur, non sinit ire Deos.

Ergo iidem venti, ne causa lædar in una,

Velaque nescio quò, vota que nostra ferunt?

Me miserum, quanti montes volvuntur aquarum?

Jam jam tacturos sidera summa putes.

Quantæ diducto subsidunt æquore valles!

Jam jam tacturas Tartara nigra putes,

Quocunque aspicias, nihil est nisi pontus et aer.

Fluctibus hic tumidus, nubibus ille minax.

Inter utrumque fremunt immani turbine venti.

Nescit, cui domino pareat, unda maris.

Nam modò purpureo vires capit Eurus ab ortu

Nunc Zephyrus æro vespere missus adest:

Nunc gelidus sicca Boreas bacchatur ab Arcto:

Nunc Notus adversâ prœlia fronte gerit.

Rector in incerto est: nec quid fugiæ petatve.

Invenit. Ambiguus ars stupet ipsa malis.

Scilicet occidimus, nec spes nisi vana salutis:

Dumque loquor, vultus obruit unda meos.

Opprimet hanc animam fluctus: frustra; præ
canti

Ore necaturas accipiemus aquas.

My exile only my fond wife bemoans,
That ill alone she knows, for that she groans;
On ocean-wastes knows not this frame is toss'd,
Knows not how driv'n by winds, knows not how
nearly lost.

Well was it, gods, I yielded not that she
Companion of my voyage should tempt the sea,
That death might not fall twice on hapless me;
Now, though I die, since she escapes death's pain,
Sav'd by the half I surely shall remain.

Ah me, how gleam'd with darting fires the
cloud!

That sounding crash in heav'n's high vault how
loud!

Nor lighter on the sides the billows fall,
Than a balista's burthen strikes the wall;
The coming wave o'erthrow's all waves besides,
And twixt the ninth and the eleventh rides.

I fear not death, but wretched is its kind:
Remove the shipwreck, death a gift I'll find;
Falling by sword or nature, still 'tis found
Sometime to lay our frames in custom'd ground,
To give some charge to friends: to hope a grave,
And not be told for fish of ocean's wave.
I sail not singly here: suppose it true,
That such a hapless exit is my due,

Why should my suff'ring reach the guiltless too?

Superior and green gods, who rule the main,
The menaces of both your bands restrain,
And let a wretch to his fix'd limits bear
The life that Caesar's lenient ire would spare.

If you design to make me undergo
The punishment I have deserv'd to know,
My fault is deem'd, ev'n in the judge's view,
Less than that death in vengeance should pursue.

Meant he to send me to the Stygian wave;
Caesar for this your aid would never crave;
He holds no pow'r that long's my blood to spill;
And what he has bestow'd, can take at will.

But let my load of woe sufficient seem,
Ye pow'rs, whom outtag'd by no crime, I deem
Should, to preserve a wretch, join your whole
host,

The head cannot be sav'd, already lost;
Though wafted by kind gales, and smooth'd the
sea,

Though spar'd my life, less exile shall I be?

Greedily to gather heaps of endless gain,
Exchanging wares, I plough not the wide main;
Nor Athens seek, once sought for learning's
store;

Nor Asia's towns, nor places seen before;
Nor borne to far fam'd Alexandria's soil,
To view thy joyous revels, sportive Nile;

For where I ask kind winds who faith can lend:
My wishes to Sarmatia's region tend,
Vow-bound that I may reach wild Pontus' strand,
And grieve I fly so slow my native land.

Those wishes too a shorten'd course prepare.

The Tomyrian seas to see, I know not where

At pia nil aliud quam me dolet exsule conjux.

Hoc unum nostri scitque gemitque mali.

Nescit in immenso jactari corpora ponto:

Nescit agi ventis: nescit adesere necem.

Di bene, quod non sum mecum conscendere
passus:

Ne mihi mors misero bis patienda foret!

At nunc, ut peream, quoniam caret illa periclo,

Dimidiâ certè parte superstos ero.

Hei mihi, quam celeri micuerunt nubila flammâ!

Quantus ab ætherio personat axe fragor!

Nec levius laterum tabulæ feriuntur ab undis,

Quam grave balistræ moria pulsat onus.

Qui venit hic fluctus, fluctus supereminet omnes:

Posterior novus est, undecimoque prior.

Nec letum timeo: genus est miserabile leti.

Demite naufragium; mors mihi munus erit

Est aliquid, fatove suo ferroque cadentem

In solida moriens ponere corpus humo:

Est mandata suis aliquid sperare sepulcra,

Et non æquoreis piscibus esse cibum.

Fugite me dignum tali necesse: non ego solus

Illic vehor. Immeritos cur mea pena trahit?

Pro Superi, viridesque Dei, quibus æquora cure!

Utraque jam vestras sistite turba minas.

Quamque dedit vitam mitissima Caesaris ira,

Hanc sinite infelix in loca jussa feram,

Si quam promerui penam me pendere vultis:

Culpa mea est ipso iudice morte minor.

Mittere te Stygias si jam voluisset ad undas

Caesar; in hoc vestra non eguisset ope.

Est illi nostri non invidiosa cruoris

Copia; quodque dedit, cum volet, ipse feret.

Vos modo, quos certè nullo puto crimine lesos,

Contenti nostris, Di, precor, este malis.

Nec tamen ut cuncti miserum servare velitis,

Quod periit, salvum jam caput esse potest.

Ut mare considat, ventisque ferentibus utar:

Ut mihi pareatis; num minus exsul ero?

Non ego divitias avidus sine fine parandi

Latum mutandis mercebus æquor aro:

Nec peto, quas petii quondam studiosus, Athenas;

Oppida non Asiæ, non loca visa prius.

Non ut, Alexandri claram delatus in urbem,

Delicias videam, Nile jocose, tuas.

Quid faciles opto ventos, (quis credere possit?)

Sarmatis est tellus, quam mea vota petunt.

Obligor, ut tangam lævi fera litora Ponti;

Quodque sit à patria tam fuga tarda, quæ

Nescio quo videam positos ut in orbe Tomis.

Exilem facio per mea vota viam.

Oh ! if you love me, be these billows check'd.
And let your heav'nly pow'rs our ship protect :
If more you hate, convey me where I'm sent,
That coast forms part of my hard punishment.

Bear hence, (what ask I now ?) ye rapid gales.
My bark : why see Ausonia's shores my sails ?
Cæsar forbids : why stop his exile's race ?
Allow the Poetic realms to see my face.
He orders, and I have deserv'd my flight :
Nor I esteem it reverent, or right,
Defending to uphold the acts, that he
Condemn'd as crimes by his supreme decree.

Yet if gods ne'er mistake man's deeds below,
Crime was far distant from my fault you know :
Yes this you know : if error then inclin'd
My way, and weak, not wicked, was my mind :
If I, although among the least around,
Firmly devoted to his house was found ;
If ev'ry sanction of a law's decree,
The mandate of Augustus had to me ;
If bless'd I call'd the age his sceptre sway'd :
Zealous for him and his the incense laid ;
If thus my soul inclin'd, ye gods, then save :
If not, be this head whelm'd by some vast wave.

Am I deceiv'd ? Do the big clouds decrease ?
And does chang'd Ocean's conquer'd fury cease ?
Not chance, but you, whom none can cheat, im-
plor'd

On truth's condition, this relief afford."

The following short extract is from the first elegy, addressed to his book, begin-
ning with the 75th line of the original.

" Pierc'd by the hawk's sharp claws, the pi-
geon fears

At the least rustling of the wing she hears ;
Nor, from the rav'ning wolf's jaws snatch'd
away,

Far from the sheepfold dares the lambkin stray ;
Phæton, did he live, would heav'n avoid,
Nor touch the steeds he, foolish, long'd to guide ;
I too confess, their fury taught to prove,
That I feel terror at the arms of Jove ;
And when he thunders, think his pow'rful ire,
Pursuing seeks me with revengeful fire."

The remaining extracts are taken from the several elegies, in their proper order
The following extract is from the third elegy, commencing at the 87th line.

" Thus she exclaim'd, thus had exclaim'd be-
fore,

And yielding to my int'rest, scarce gave o'er ;
Mournful I go, in squalid garb and slow,
(If carried without fun'ral was to go,)

And o'er my beard-spread face my mix'd locks
flow.

She, they relate, deep grieving for my doom,
Half lifeless, fainting, fell within her home ;
And as she rose, with hair by dust o'erspread,
And mov'd her limbs from their cold earthy bed,

Seu me diligitis, tantos compescente fluens :

Pronaque sint nostræ numina vestra rati :

Seu magis odistis, jussu me advertite terre.

Supplicii pars est in regione mei.

Ferte (quid hic facie ?) rapidi mea carbasa venti.

Ausonios fines cur mea vela vident ?

Noloit hoc Cæsar : quid, quem fugat ille, tenetis ?

Adspiciat vultus Pontica terra meos.

Et jubes, et merui. Nec, quæ damnaverit ille,

Crimina defendi jussu piumve puto.

Si tamen acta Deos nuncquam mortalia fallunt ;

A culpa facinus scitis abesse meum.

Immo ita : vos scitis. Si me meus abstulit error,

Stultaque mens nobis, non scelerata fuit :

Quamlibet è minimis, domui s' favimus illi ;

Si satis Augusti publica jussa mihi ;

Hoc Duce si dixi felicia seculi : proque

Cæsare tura pius Cæsaribusque dedi :

Si fuit hic animus nobis ; ita pareite, Divi.

Sin minus : alta cadens obruat unda caput.

Fallor ? an incipiunt gravidæ valescere nubes.

Vietaque mutati frangitur ira maris ?

Non caput, sed vos sub conditione vocati,

Fallere quos non est, hanc mihi fertis opem."

" Terretur minimo pennæ stridore columba,

Unguibus, accipiter, saucia facta tuis.

Nec procul à stabulis audeat secedere, si qua

Excussa est avidi dentibus agna lupi.

Vitaret cœlum Phaethon, si viveret ; et quos

Optârat stultè, tangere nollet equos.

Me quoque, quæ sensi, fateor, Jovis arma timere

Me reor infesto, cùm tonat, igne peti."

" Talia tentabat : sic et tentaverat antè :

Vixque dedit vietas utilitate manus.

Egredior (sive illud erat sine funere ferri)

Squalidus immissis hirta per ora comis.

Illa dolore gravis tenebris narratur obortis

Semianimis mediâ procubuisse domo.

Uque resurrexit, sedatis pulvere turpi

Crimibus, et gelidâ membra levavit humo."

Now mourn'd herself, now her lone house deplo'r'd,
 And often call'd upon her ravish'd lord.
 Not less her groans than if upon the pile,
 Mine or her daughter's corpse she saw the while;
 And wish'd to die, from feeling to be free,
 Yet kept that feeling through regard for me.
 Still may she live, since unrelenting fate
 Has brought me to this lamentable state:
 Still may she live, and constantly afford
 Supporting aid to her far distant lord."

Elegy fourth, from the beginning.

"In ocean dips the keeper of the bear,
 And heaves th' expanded waters with his star;
 Still we reluctant cut the Ionian wave,
 But fear itself compels us to be brave.
 Ah me, swoln with what winds the billows sweep!
 How boil the sands, torn from their lowest deep!
 To mountains equall'd, dash the raging floods
 O'er prow and stern, and lash the painted gods;
 The pine frame cracks, the storm-struck cordage
 moans,
 The keel itself, with our disasters groans;
 The cold pale mariners, betraying fear,
 Drive in the conquer'd bark, not skilful steer."

Elegy fifth, from the 25th line.

"Sure as by fire the yellow gold is shown,
 So by adversity is friendship known:
 While fav'ring fortune's cheerful visage smiles,
 All flock about her wealth's unbroken piles,
 But quickly fly, soon as the thunders sound;
 Nor known to one is he, so lately found
 By bands of fond companions girt around.
 This, which I once from old examples drew,
 Is now perceiv'd in my own suff'rings true:
 Of num'rous friends, scarce two or three remain,
 Not mine the crowd, they were my fortune's train."

Elegy 6th, from the beginning.

"Clarius, the bard, not so his Lyde lov'd,
 Nor so attach'd to Battis Cōs prov'd,
 As you, my wife, dwell in this breast ador'd;
 Worthy a less distress'd, not better lord.
 Like a supporting beam you stay my fall,
 And if I yet am aught, you give it all.
 You are the cause that those who sought to share
 My wreck's remains, nor spoil'd nor stripp'd me bare.
 As, famine driv'n, and ravening for gore,
 The wolf the guardless sheepfold lurks before,
 Or greedy vulture searches round to try
 If an unburied carcass he can spy:
 So, midst my woes, some faithless wretch unknown,
 Would, if permitted, on my stores have flown."

Se modò, desertos modò eomplorâsse Penates;
 Nomen et erepti sæpe vocâsse viri:
 Nec gemuisse minùs, quàm si nateve meumve
 Vidisset structos corpus habere rogos:
 Et voluisse mori; moriendo ponere sensus:
 Respectuque tamen non posuisse mei.
 Vivat: et absentem quoniam sic fata tulerunt.
 Vivat, et auxilio sublevet usque suo."

"Tingitur Oceano custos Erymanthidos Ursa:
 Æquoreasque suo sidere turbat aquas:
 Nos tamen Ionium non nostrâ findimus æquor
 Sponte: sed audaces cogimur esse metu.
 Me miserum, quantis increscunt æquora ventis;
 Erutaque ex imis fervet arena vadis!
 Monte nec inferior proræ puppique recurvæ
 Insilit, et pictos verberat unda Deos.
 Pineæ texta sonant: pulsî stridore rudentes:
 Adgemit et nostris ipsa carina malis.
 Navita confessus gelido pallore timorem
 Jam sequitur victam, non regit arte, ratem."

"Scilicet ut fulvum spectatur in ignibus aurum,
 Tempore sic duro est inspicienda fides.
 Dum juvat, et vultu ridet Fortuna sereno;
 Indelibatas cuncta sequuntur opes.
 At simul intonuit; fugiunt: nec noscitur ulli,
 Agminibus comitum qui modò cinctus erat.
 Atque hæc exemplis quondam collecta priorum,
 Nunc mihi sunt propriis cognita vera malis.
 Vix duo tresve mihi de tot superestis amici:
 Cætera Fortunæ, non mea, turba fuit."

"Nec tantum Clario Lyde dilecta poetæ,
 Nec tantum Coo Battis amata suo est:
 Pectoribus quantum tu nostris, Uxor, inhaeres;
 Digna minus misero, non meliore viro.
 Te mea supposita veluti trabe fulta ruina est:
 Siquid adhuc ego sum, muneris omne tui est.
 Tu facis, ut spoliū ne sim, neu nuder ab illis
 Naufragii tabulas qui petiere mei.
 Utque rapax stimulantæ fame cupidusque eroris
 Incustoditum capiat ovile lupus:
 Aut ut edax vultur corpus circumspicit æquod
 Sub nulla positum cernere possit humo:
 Sic mea nescio quis, rebus maleficus acerbis,
 In bona venturus, si paterere, fuit."

Elegy seventh, from the beginning.

"If you a semblance of my visage own,
Strip from its locks the ivied bacchal crown;
Graceful round joyous bards such honours spread,
A garland is not suited to my head.

This you, best friend, who with affection's care,
Upon your finger bear me and re-bear,
Feign not to understand, yet in your breast
You feel the mandate is to you address'd.

Holding my image in pale gold's embrace,
You, as you can, view the dear exile's face,
And think perhaps, oft as you view, to say,
How far from us our Naso is away.

Priz'd is your fondness, but my image shines
A much superior likeness in my lines,
Which, of whatever sort they prove, proceed,
I charge you, in our friendships name, to read."

Elegy eighth, from the 29th line.

"Who was I, if not he to you allied
By festal boards, strong ties, and love long tried;
Whose serious and whose gay at large you knew,
As I the gay and grave that chequer'd you?"

* * * * *

Have these to ocean winds all vainly pass'd?
All been borne off, in Lethe's waters cast?
In gentle Rome I do not judge thee bred,
That city which my foot not now dares tread,
But midst the rocks of Pontus' left-hand strands,
And Scythia's mountain-wilds, and with Sarma-
tic bands.

Of first are form'd your heart's surrounding veins;
Imbedded iron your hard breast contains:
And she a tigress was, the nurse that plac'd
Herswelling dugs for your young palate's taste."

Elegy ninth, from the 15th line.

"For ever false may these appear to you,
Yet my experience must confess them true.
While standing firm, my dwelling, widely known.
Although not splendid, crowds enough could own;
But when the stroke descended on its height,
All at the threaten'd ruin took affright,
And turn'd their cautious backs in common flight.
No wonder that those dreadful bolts they fear,
Whose fires are seen to blast each stander near."

Elegy tenth, from the beginning.

"I have a bark to urge along her way,
The ward, (and may she so remain I pray,)
Of yellow-hair'd Minerva's guarding cares;
And from a painted casque her name she bears.
If needful sails, with the least breeze she flies;
If oars, by rowers' aid her progress plies;
Nor in the rapid course content t' outstrip
Her mates, but gains each previous-parted ship;
Bears well the surge, far-rolling ocean braves,
Nor gape her seams when lash'd by raging
waves."

"Si quis habes nostris similes in imagine vultus;
Deme meis hederas Bacchia sarta comis.
Ista decent lætos felicia signa poetas.

Temporibus non est apta corona meis.
Hæc tibi dissimulas, sentis tamen, optime, dici,
In digito qui me tersque refersque tuo.

Effigiemque meam fulvo complexus in auro
Cara relegati, quæ potes, ora vides.
Quæ quoties spectas, subeat tibi dicere forsan,
Quam procul à nobis Naso sodalis abest!
Grata tua est pictas: sed carmina major imago
Sunt mea; quæ mando qualiacunque legas."

"Quid, nisi convictus causisque valentibus essem,
Temporis et longi victus amore tibi?
Quid, nisi tot lusus et tot mea seria nōses,
Tot nōssem lusus æriæque ipse tuæ?"

* * * * *

Cunctane in æquoreos abierunt irrita ventes?
Cunctane Lethæis mersa feruntur aquis?
Non ego te placidæ genitum reor urbe Quirini;
Urbe, meo quæ jam non adeunda pede est:
Sed scopulis, Ponti quos habet ora sinistri:
Inque feris Scythiæ Sarmaticisque jugis.
Et tua sunt silicis circum præcordia venæ;
Et rigidum ferri semina pectus habet.
Quæque tibi quondam tenero ducenda palato
Plena dedit nutrix ubera, tigris erat."

"Hæc precor et semper possint tibi falsa videri
Sunt tamen eventu vera fatenda meo.
Dum stetinus, turbæ quantum satis esset habe-
bat

Nota quidem, sed non ambitiosa, domus.
At simul impulsæ est; omnes timere ruinam:
Cautaque communi terga dedere fugæ.
Sæva nec admiror metuunt si fulmina, quorum
Ignibus adflari proxima quæque solent."

"Est mihi, sitque, precor, flavæ tutela Minervæ
Navis; et à picta Casside nomen habet.
Sive opus est velis; minimam bene currit ad au-
ram:

Sive opus est remo; remige carpit iter.
Nec comites volucris contenta est vincere cursu:
Occupat egressas quamlibet ante rates.
Et patitur fluctus, fertque adsilientia longè
Æquora, nec sævis icta fatiscit aquis."

Elegy eleventh, from the 13th line.

" Oft was I, while with doubting terror cross'd,
By the dark storm-collecting Hædi toss'd,
Excited by the Steropean star,
Oft Ocean threaten'd with his billowy war;
And now Arcturus overcast the day,
Or Auster's savage floods increas'd the Hyads'
sway;
Oft dash'd some wave within, yet still I plann'd
My verse, such as it is, with trembling hand;
Ev'n now, by Boreas stretch'd, the ropes re-
sound,
And the bow'd sea heaves hillock-like around.
The steersman's self, his hands tow'rd heav'n
display'd,
Unmindful of his skill, in pray'r asks aid.
No form but death appears, where'er I view,
Which, doubtfully, I fear and pray for too.
The port will fright me when I reach the strand,
More dreadful than the hostile flood is land.
At once I toil midst man's and ocean's snares,
And sword and water incite double fears.
That from my blood I dread hopes spoils to gain,
This would the credit of my death obtain.
Savage the race to left, intent on préy,
Whom gore, and war, and slaughter always
sway;
More boist'rous than the ocean are their souls,
Ev'n when with winter's billows, ocean rolls."

" Sæpe ego nimboris dubius jactabar ab Hædis .
Sæpe minax Steropes sidere pontus erat.
Fuscabatque diem custos Erymanthidos Ursæ :
Aut Hyadas sævis auxerat Auster aquis :
Sæpe maris pars intus erat ; tamen ipse trementi
Carmina ducebam qualiæcunque manu.
Nunc quoque contenti stridunt Aquilone ruden-
tes ;
Inque modum tumuli concava surgit aqua.
Ipse gubernator, tollens ad sidera palmas,
Exposcit votis immemor artis opem.
Quocunque aspicio, nihil est, nisi mortis imago :
Quam dubiâ timeo mente, timesque precor.
Attigero portum, portu terrebor ab ipso.
Plus habet infestâ terra timoris aquâ.
Nam simul insidiis hominum pelagique laboro ;
Et faciunt geminis ens et unda metus.
Ille meo vereor ne speret sanguine prædam :
Hæc titulum nostræ mortis habere velit.
Barbara pars læva est, avidæ succincta rapinæ,
Quam cruor et cædes bellaque semper habent.
Cumque sic hibernis agitatæ fluctibus aquor ;
Pectora sunt ipso turbidiora mari."

ART. 9. LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

THE following *original* works have been recently published by the principal booksellers:

The Battle of Niagara, without notes, and Goldan, or the Maniac Harper, by John O'Catarract, author of *Keep Cool*.

Acts and Resolutions passed by the Fifteenth Congress of the United States, December, 1817—April, 1818, together with the Treaties concluded at the same period.

A Grammar of the English Language, in a series of Letters, intended for the use of Schools, and of Young Persons, by Wm. Cobbett.

Dwight's Theology, vol. 3.

Wheaton's Reports, vol. 3. Serjeant's and Rawle's Reports, vol. 1.

A new edition of Letters to Caleb Strong, Esq. on Capital Punishment and War.

A second edition of the Cotton Planter's and Farmer's Companion. By BARNEVELL DEVEAUX, Esq.

Questions and Answers on the Histori-

cal parts of the New-Testament. Intended for the use of Sunday Schools in the city of Philadelphia. By a LADY.

The Commercial Swift Writer; or, Clerk's Sure Guide to Penmanship, &c. Written and Engraved by G. B. KING. This work contains a system for making figures; and a dissection of the two writing alphabets, to express the true system of writing by invention. Also, an Illustration, by the Rev. Mr. O. A. STANSBURY, Superintendent of the New-York Institute for the Deaf and Dumb.

The Clergyman's Almanac, for 1819.

Second edition of the New-York State Calendar, by ANDREW BEERS.

Proposals are issued at Boston for publishing Elements of Chemical Science; in two volumes octavo, with Plates. By JOHN GORHAM, M. D. Professor of Chemistry, in Harvard University.

A semi-weekly paper is to be published at the new city of BLAKELY, to be called the "Blakely Sun, and Alabama Advertiser."

The following Works, some with Notes

and Additions, by American authors, have been republished :

A System of Chemistry, in 4 volumes, by THOMAS THOMSON, from the fifth London edition, with notes, by THOMAS COOPER, Professor in the University of Pennsylvania.

An Experimental Inquiry into the Laws of the Vital Functions, with some observations on the nature and treatment of Internal Diseases, by A. P. WILSON PHILIP.

The Principles of Midwifery, including the Diseases of Women and Children, by JOHN BURNS, with Improvements and Notes, by THOMAS E. JAMES, in 2 vols.

The Dew Drop, or Summer Morning's Walk, by F. B. VAUX, author of Henry, &c.

Deaf and Dumb, by Miss SANDHAM, author of the Twin Sisters, &c.

Edwards on Religious Affections, Abridged by ELLERBY.

Greenland, the adjacent Seas and the North West Passage to the Pacific Ocean. Illustrated in a voyage to Davis's Straits, during the summer of 1817, by BERNARD O'REILLY, Esq.

Essays on some select parts of the Liturgy of the Church of England, the substance of a Course of Lectures delivered in the Parish Church of St. Werburgh, Bristol, by T. BIDDULPH, A. M.

Deaf and Dumb, or the Abbe de L'Epee, an historical drama, founded upon very interesting facts, from the French of M. BOUILLY, with a Preface, by LAURENT CLERC, Professor of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum.

No. 4 of the Holy Bible, including the Old and New Testaments, and the Apocrypha, according to the authorised version, with Notes explanatory and practical; taken principally from the most eminent writers of the United Church of England and Ireland; together with appropriate Introductions, Tables and Indexes. Prepared and arranged by the Rev. George D'Oyley, B. D. and the Rev. Richard Mant, D. D. Domestic Chaplains to his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, under the direction of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge. For the use of families. The first American edition, with additional Notes, selected and arranged by JOHN HENRY HOBART, D. D. Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the state of New-York.

The proprietors of the American edition of Dr. REE's New Cyclopedia, announce to the subscribers, that vol. 39, Part I. being the 77th number, is ready for delivery. VOL. IV.—No. 1.

livery. This number contains a new and elegantly coloured Map of the United States, engraved expressly for this work, and compiled from the latest and best authorities, by JOHN MELISH.

Travels of a Philosopher: or, Observations on the Manners and Arts of various Nations in Africa and Asia. By M. L. E. POIVRE. Originally read before the Royal Society of Agriculture at Lyons.

Letters from Illinois, by MORRIS BIRKBECK, illustrated by a Map of the United States, showing Mr. Birkbeck's Journey from Norfolk to Illinois, and a Map of English Prairie and the adjacent country, by JOHN MELISH.

The Edinburgh Review. No. 59.

Memoirs relating to the Highlands, with Anecdotes of Rob Roy and his family.

Le Telemaque des Ecoles ou les Aventures De Telemaque Fils D'Ulyse, Dedicé a l'Enfance.

The Identity of Junius, with a distinguished Living Character, established, including the supplement, consisting of fac similes of Hand-writing, and other Illustrations.

In press. Narrative of a Journey in the Interior of China, and a Voyage to and from that country in the years 1816 and 1817, containing an Account of the most interesting Transactions of Lord Amherst's Embassy to the Court of Peking, &c. by CLARKE ABET.

Proposals are in circulation for publishing a new edition of Delano's Voyages and Travels.

ACADEMIC APPOINTMENTS.

The Rev. Mr. HOLLEY of Boston, who has proceeded to Kentucky, to assume the government of the University of Transylvania, is accompanied by Mr. C. WALKER, jr. as Assistant Instructor in Ethics, and Mr. JOHN EVERETT, as Tutor in the Latin and Greek languages. They are both graduates of the University in Cambridge.

At the meeting of the Trustees of Princeton College, on the 30th September JACOB GREEN, Esq. late of Philadelphia, was chosen Professor of Chemistry, Natural History, and Experimental Philosophy.

ACADEMIC HONOURS.

At the annual Commencement of Yale College, New-Haven, Conn. on the 9th of September, the Honorary Degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Mr. EDWARD HITCHCOCK, of Deerfield, Massachusetts. The Honorary Degree of Doctor of Divinity on the Rev. JOSEPH

RATES, President of Middlebury College, Vermont. The *Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws*, on the Hon. JOHN TRUMBULL Judge of the Superior Court of Connecticut.

At the anniversary Commencement of the College of New-Jersey, held in Princeton on Wednesday the 30th September, the *Honorary Degree of Master of Arts* was conferred on JOHN B. BECK, Dr. CHARLES D. MEIGS, the Rev. ROBERT E. B. M'LEOD, the Rev. FREDERICK CHRISTIAN SCHAEFFER, the Rev. SAMUEL H. COX, and JAMES S. GREEN, Esq. of New-York.

The degree of *Doctor of Laws* was conferred on the Hon. JOSEPH HOPKINSON late of Philadelphia, the Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER of Boston, and Dr. DAVID HOSACK of New-York.

The degree of *Doctor of Divinity* was conferred on the Rev. ROBERT G. WILSON, of Chillicothe, Ohio, and the Rev. JAMES KIDD, professor of Oriental Languages in the Marischal College and University of Aberdeen, Scotland.

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

The College of Physicians and Surgeons, of the University of the state of New-York, commenced the annual course of lectures, for the ensuing winter, on the first Monday in this month, at the College in Barclay-street.

Dr. HOSACK on the Theory and Practice of Physic, and on Midwifery and the Diseases of Women and Children.

Dr. POST on Anatomy, Physiology, and Surgery.

Dr. MACNEVEN on Chemistry, and the Materia Medica.

Dr. MITCHELL, on Natural History, including Botany, Mineralogy, and Zoology.

Dr. HAMERSLEY on the Clinical Practice of Medicine.

Dr. MOTT on the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

Dr. FRANCIS on the Institutes of Medicine and on Medical Jurisprudence.

Dr. DE WITT on Natural Philosophy.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Medical Lectures commenced on the first Monday in this month.

Anatomy, Dr. DORSEY.

Surgery, Dr. PHYSICK.

Practice of Physic, Dr. CHAPMAN.

Materia Medica, Dr. COXE.

Midwifery, Dr. JAMES.

Chemistry, Dr. HARE.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND.

The Medical Lectures were to commence on the last Monday in last month.

Anatomy, JOHN B. DAVIDEE, M. D.

Theory and Practice of Medicine, N.

POTTER, M. D.

Chemistry, E. DE BUTTS, M. D.

Materia Medica, SAMUEL BAKER, M. D.

Principles and Practice of Surgery, W. GIBSON, M. D.

Midwifery, and the Diseases of Women and Children, R. W. HALL, M. D.

Institutes of Physic, M. M'DOWEL, M. D.

NEW-YORK LYCEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

At a recent session of this society, the Rev. F. C. SCHAEFFER laid on the table specimens of *quarter crystals*, whose internal cavities are filled with water and air. Minute dark substances, which he supposes to be bitumen, are observed floating on the water. He discovered these remarkable crystals in the fissures of a schistose rock at Hudson, Columbia county, New-York. They are probably the first crystals with such appearances, that have been discovered in the United States.

NEW-YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The valuable library of this institution daily increases in importance. The society has now a plan in contemplation to render the library more generally accessible and useful to our citizens, and to strangers.

ACADEMY OF ARTS.

The Directors of the Academy of the Fine Arts, beg leave to submit to the public the following statement:—

That, the ultimate object of this Academy is, the gratuitous education of young men in the knowledge of the several arts of Painting, Sculpture, Architecture, and Engraving.

That, the Academy possesses copies in plaster, of those celebrated works of the ancient sculptors, which have been always regarded as the highest efforts of human genius, and which form the basis of study in all the academies of Europe.

That, it is their intention, as fast as their funds will permit, to procure also specimens of the works of the most eminent painters, as well modern as ancient, to serve as examples to students.

That, already nine young persons are admitted as students, who (without the payment of any fee) are occupied in drawing, under the direction of the keeper, at the hours prescribed by the rules of the academy; and that several of these students are making uncommon progress,

That, all instruction is intended to be given gratis; and no qualification or recommendation is requisite to procure the admission of a student, other than some previous elementary knowledge, a disposition to assiduous study, good moral character and obedience to the regulations of the Academy.

That, the Academy possess, no other funds than what arise from voluntary contributions and from their exhibitions.

That, these sources have hitherto proved inadequate to the construction of such apartments as are indispensably necessary to the successful accomplishment of their object.

That, in conjunction with the other societies, to whom the corporation of the city have most liberally assigned the building now occupied by them, they have caused architectural plans to be prepared, showing the proposed improvements, in the exterior as well as the interior of the building—and which are calculated to render the whole an ornament to the city.

That, whoever sees the painting of the Declaration of Independence in its present situation, will be immediately convinced that the exhibition room is utterly unfit for its purpose—the effect of the painting being obviously diminished by the badness of the cross lights, while the pier in the middle of the room occupies precisely that space which ought to be occupied by the spectators.

The Directors have thought it right to avail themselves of this opportunity to call the attention of their fellow citizens to this subject, and to solicit from them such patronage as will enable them to execute the proposed improvements—to foster rising genius—and to render this school an honour to the city of New-York, and to the nation.

The architectural drawings of the proposed alterations will be hung up in the exhibition room, and a subscription paper placed upon the table to which the attention of the visitors is respectfully requested.

DAVID HOSACK, }
CHARLES KING, } Committee.
JAMES RENWICK, }

SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION IN CINCINNATI.

A number of the citizens of Cincinnati have recently instituted a Society for the collection, preservation, exhibition, and illustration of natural and artificial curiosities, particularly those of the *Western Country*. They intend to form a permanent Museum. The following are the classes of objects that will especially

attract their attention, and to which they invite the view of the public.

1. Our metals and minerals generally, including petrifications.

2. Our indigenous animals, embracing the remains of those which are now extinct.

3. The relics of the unknown people who constructed the ancient works of the Western Country.

4. The various articles manufactured for ornament or use, by the present savage tribes.

THE ROTUNDA.

The neat edifice at the north-east corner of the Park in Chamber-street, in this city, is completed, opened, and crowded with visitors. The present panoramic exhibition is a *view of the interior of the city of Paris*, by the celebrated Barker, taken from the south wing of the palace of the Thuilleries, presenting a picturesque display of the magnificence and extent of that city.

From the pamphlet "Explanation of the View," we copy the following

ADDRESS.

"Mr. VANDERLYN would have been happy to have opened the ROTUNDA with a production of his own pencil; but the prompt support of the subscribers having contributed to raise the building before his utmost exertions could complete his picture, it was due to such liberality to occupy the building with some suitable subject until his own could be ready.

A first attempt to organise the ramifications of such an establishment, necessarily contends with delays and difficulties, which we believe are now nearly surmounted, and its patrons may now count upon a continued succession of subjects for exhibition, calculated to delight the eye, and inform the mind.

Unable at present to explain the plan this establishment embraces, suffice it to say, Mr. VANDERLYN will spare no pains or exertions to deserve encouragement; and hopes at least to manifest his lively sense of the munificence of the Corporation, and liberality of his fellow citizens, who have aided him in founding a PANORAMIC ROTUNDA."

TRUMBULL'S GREAT NATIONAL PAINTING.

A picture painted by Col. TRUMBULL, by order of the Government of the United States, and to be placed in the capitol; representing the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE: and containing portraits of forty-seven of the Members present in Congress on that memorable occasion, is with permission of Government, now sub-

mitted to the view of the public. It is exhibited in the gallery of the New-York Academy of Arts, at the Institution. The canvass measures eighteen by twelve feet. Of the forty-seven portraits, thirty-seven were painted from the life, by Col. Trumbull. This splendid painting represents the Congress at the moment when the Committee, THOMAS JEFFERSON, JOHN ADAMS, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, ROGER SHERMAN, and ROBERT R. LIVINGSTON, advance to the table of President HANCOCK, to make their report, which contained the *Declaration of Independence*.

The colonel has issued proposals for publishing a *Print* from the original picture, to be engraved by one of the most eminent artists in Europe.

The following is a list of the Portraits ; the numbers opposite to the names refer to the outline of the Heads, which is placed under the Painting as a Key.

1. George Wythe, Virginia.
2. William Whipple, New-Hampshire.
3. Josiah Bartlett, do.
4. Thomas Lynch, jun. South-Carolina.
5. Benjamin Harrison, Virginia.
6. Richard Henry Lee, do.
7. Samuel Adams, Massachusetts.
8. George Clinton, New-York.
9. William Paca, Maryland.
10. Samuel Chase, do.
11. Lewis Morris, New-York.
12. William Floyd, do.
13. Arthur Middleton, South-Carolina.
14. Thomas Heyward, jun. do.
15. Charles Carrol, Maryland.
16. George Walton, Georgia.
17. Robert Morris, Pennsylvania.
18. Thomas Willing, do.
19. Benjamin Rush, do.
20. Elbridge Gerry, Massachusetts.
21. Robert Treat Paine, do.
22. Abraham Clark, New-Jersey.
23. Stephen Hopkins, Rhode-Island.
24. William Ellery, do.
25. George Clymer, Pennsylvania.
26. William Hooper, North-Carolina.
27. Joseph Hewes, do.
28. James Wilson, Pennsylvania.
29. Francis Hopkinson, New-Jersey.
30. John Adams, Massachusetts.
31. Roger Sherman, Connecticut.
32. Robert R. Livingston, New-York.
33. Thomas Jefferson, Virginia.
34. Benjamin Franklin, Pennsylvania.
35. Richard Stockton, New-Jersey.
36. Francis Lewis, New-York.
37. John Witherspoon, New-Jersey.
38. Samuel Huntington, Connecticut.
39. William Williams, do.

40. Oliver Wolcott, do.
41. John Hancock, President, Mass.
42. Charles Thompson, Secretary, Penn.
43. George Read, Delaware.
44. John Dickerson, do.
45. Edward Rutledge, South-Carolina.
46. Thomas M'Kean, Pennsylvania.
47. Philip Livingston, New-York.

Perpetual Motion. It appears that REDHEIFER has not yet relinquished his pretensions to the discovery of *perpetual motion*. He is engaged in preparing a very expensive and beautiful machine, by which he means to demonstrate the principles of his discovery.

Steam-boat James Ross. This fine specimen of naval architecture was launched at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and is the largest boat that has appeared on the western waters. She measures 150 feet keel.

Canals. Five thousand men, and two thousand oxen and horses, are now at work on the western and northern canals.

Iron Foundry. In an iron foundry at Cincinnati, Ohio, eighty hands are employed. The iron work and engines for seven steam-boats are now making at this establishment.

Chain Cable. Ninety fathoms of chain cable was completed at the Navy-Yard, Washington, in twenty days, for the frigate Congress. This was accomplished by the aid of a patent twisting machine, invented by Mr. BENJAMIN KING. One man worked the machine.

American Canvass. By order of the Navy Commissioners, a fair test has been made of the comparative durability of American and Russia canvass, and it has resulted in a clear demonstration of the *superiority of our own fabric*. A preference is therefore given to our canvass for the public service.

Important Expedition. An expedition under the command of Major LONG, is about to be despatched by our Government, to explore the head waters of the Missouri. A number of *scientific gentlemen* are to accompany the expedition. A steam-boat is preparing for their use at St. Louis.

Navigation ; Coal. Great progress has been made in improving the navigation of the river *Lehigh*. *Coals* from that river are expected to arrive at Philadelphia this season.

Agricultural Societies ; Cattle Shows. Agricultural Societies, in various parts of the United States, have recently had their anniversary meetings. From the results it appears that great attention is paid to rural economy ; and that agricul-

ture and domestic manufactures are daily improving. At the late meetings many *ladies* have obtained premiums for their laudable exertions in the *useful arts*. Their patriotism and industry deserve the highest praise.

FOREIGN.

Recently published in England. A Universal History, in 24 books, translated from the German of JOHN VAN MULLER. This work is not a mere compendium of Universal History, but contains a philosophical inquiry into the moral, and more especially the political causes which have given rise to the most important revolutions in the history of the human race.

Mr. I. W. WHITTAKER, of St. John's College, Cambridge, has in the press a Critical Examination of Mr. BELLAMY's translation of Genesis: comprising a refutation of his calumnies against the English translation of the Bible.

F. STROMEYER, Professor of Theoretic and Experimental Chemistry, Chemical Analysis, Practical Chemistry and Pharmacy, &c. at Göttingen University, has discovered another *new metal*, to which he has given the name of *Cadmium*. This he found in examining the sublimate which concretes in the chimnies of the Zinc furnaces of Saxony, known to chemists by the name of *Cadmia fornacum*.

ART. 10. RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

At an ordination held in Christ Church, in Duanesburgh, N. Y. on Thursday the 10th of September last, by the Right Rev. Bishop HOBART, the Rev. N. F. BRUCE, Deacon, was admitted to the order of Priests; and Messrs. C. McCABE, and INTREPID MORSE, to the order of Deacons.

The Presbytery of Jersey held their semi-annual meeting in October, at Elizabethtown. Six young men were licensed to preach the gospel. Several are preparing for their licenciate.

On Thursday the 8th October, at Christ Church in Philadelphia, the Rev. NATHANAEL BOWEN, D. D. was consecrated to the office of Bishop, for the diocese of South-Carolina, by the Right Rev. Bishop WHITE, of Pennsylvania, as presiding Bishop, assisted by Bishop HOBART, of New-York; KEMP, of Maryland; and CROES, of New-Jersey.

An elegant Unitarian, or First Independent Church, has been lately erected in Baltimore, under the superintendence of GODEFROY. It is said that this superb edifice will compare with any public building in the United States.

The Governor of *Pennsylvania* has recommended the *nineteenth inst.* to be observed throughout that state as a day of *Thanksgiving and Prayer*. The Governor of *Massachusetts* has set apart the *third day of December next*, to be also observed for that purpose, throughout that Commonwealth.

In October, the Rev. GEORGE KEELY was inducted into the office of Pastor of the Baptist Church and Society, in Haverhill, Massachusetts.

American Bible Society.

NOTICE.

As some Bible Institutions, having professedly other objects, in addition to that of promoting the diffusion of the Sacred Scriptures, have recently declared themselves auxiliary to the American Bible Society, evidently under an incorrect impression of the principles upon which they could be admitted as such; and as others, in distant places, may, in like manner, be formed under the same mistaken views, the Board of Managers deem it advisable publicly to make known, that by the first Article of the Constitution of the American Bible Society, it is declared, that its "sole object shall be to encourage a wider circulation of the Holy Scriptures, without note or comment;" and that conformably to the third Article of the same Constitution, the privileges of an Auxiliary can be granted to such Societies only, as "agree to place their surplus revenue, after supplying their own districts with Bibles, at the disposal of this Society." These being fundamental principles, and considered of vital importance to the National Society, the Managers deem them especially necessary to form the basis of that connexion, by which other Bible Societies can be associated with them on the footing of auxiliaries, and be entitled to the privileges arising from that connexion.

The Managers therefore think it proper to state, that no Society shall be considered as having become an auxiliary, until it shall have *officially* communicated to the Board, that its *sole object* is to promote the circulation of the Holy Scrip-

tures, without note or comment; and that it will place its surplus revenue, after supplying its own district with the Scriptures, at the disposal of the American Bible Society, as long as it shall remain thus connected with it.

N. B. Bibles and Testaments are sold by the Society, to all Bible Societies not auxiliary, at the estimated cost prices; and to Auxiliary Societies, at five per cent. discount, from the said prices.

Donations to the Biblical Library, Aug. 1818.

1. Presented by Gen. Chauncey Whitelsey, of Middletown, Connecticut—

BIBLIA SACRA—*Vetus Testamentum*, in quartis partibus, Latinum recens ex Hebræo factum, brevibusque scholiis, ad verborum interpretationem verumque methodum pertinentibus, illustratum, ab Immanuel Tremellio et Francisco Junio:—*Libri Apocryphi*, sive Appendix Testamenti Veteris ad Canonem præcæ Ecclesiæ adjecta, Latinaque recens e Græco sermone facta, et notis brevibus illustrata, per Franciscum Junium:—*Testamentum Novum* e Græco archetypo, Latino ser-

mone redditum, interprete Theodoro Beza, et jam ultimo ab eo recognitum; cui ex adverso additur ejusdem Novi Testamenti, ex vetustissima translatione Syriacæ Latina translatio Immanuelis Tremellii, conjuncta notis ad linguæ et rerum intelligentiam; Franciscus Junius recensuit, auxit, illustravitque. *Francofurti*, apud Claudium Marnium et Joannem Aubrium; et Genevæ, apud Joannem Fornesium. 8vo. MDXC. In tomo uno religata.

2. By the same—

LE NOUVEAU TESTAMENT, traduit en François selon l'édition vulgare, avec les différences du Grec; nouvelle et dernière édition, revue et corrigée très exactement. 12mo. A Mons. chez Gaspard Migeo.—MDCLXXIII. Avec privilège et approbation.

3. By Mr. James Eastburn—

English Bible, quarto, black letter, printed by Christopher Barber, 1580, with two right profitable, and fruitful concordances.

By Mr. Gaius Ferm—

English Bible, quarto, London, printed by Robert Barber, 1611, with the Psalms in metre, 2 tunes.

ART. 11. MONTHLY SUMMARY OF POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

EUROPE.

THE political aspect of GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND has undergone no recent change. The discontented manufacturers of Manchester have not yet returned quietly to their occupations, but the general condition of the country is represented to be prosperous. The public revenue for the year 1818 is stated to exceed that for the year 1817 by \$8,000,000. The British navy, also, is said to be in better condition for service; and to contain a greater proportion of first rate men of war now, than at any former period.

In FRANCE, the government appears to be preparing for the evacuation of the army of occupation. A decree has been issued for the enrolment of 80,000 men in the different departments, from which 40,000 were to be detailed for active service, and distributed among the 86 legions of the monarchy. It is stated that the French ministry have determined on excluding from the ports of France the Buenos Ayrean armed vessels, but admitting merchantmen, under that flag. The grain crop in France has been short, on account of the general drought.

Ferdinand, of SPAIN, is making great exertions to induce the allied powers to assist him to reduce the South Americans to submission. A note delivered by the cabinet of Madrid to the Allied Sovereigns on the 12th June last, contains the following bases of negotiation in regard to the South American provinces. 1. A general amnesty for all insurgents as soon as they have submitted. 2. Admission of Americans, of proper qualifications, to all employments in common with the European Spaniards. 3. A commercial regulation of these provinces with foreign States upon free principles, and conformable with the present political situation of these countries and Europe. 4. A sincere disposition, on the part of his Catholic Majesty, to promote all the measures, which, in the course of the negotiations, may be proposed to him by the allies, and may be compatible with his rights and dignity. The negotiation, on the above bases, is expected to take place at the Congress about to assemble at Aix la Chapelle.

In GERMANY, the centre of popular irritation appears to be Saxony; both king and people are vehement in their com-

plaints against the late political partition of their country. The old government of Saxony was mild, and the present king is beloved by his subjects; so that the arbitrary character of the Prussian government, to which a large portion of the Saxon territories are subjected, appears doubly odious. The population of all Germany is estimated at upwards of 30,000,000 of souls.

The king of SWEDEN, (Bernadotte) has received the condolence of Louis XVIII. upon the death of his predecessor, and replied to it in the fullest spirit of amity. The Norwegians, by a decree recently passed, are to enjoy in Sweden all the rights of native subjects, upon petition to the king.

The Emperor of RUSSIA seems not disposed to enter into hostilities, at present, with the Sublime Porte; having directed his Minister at Constantinople, to lay before the Divan a recapitulation of the subjects in controversy between the two Empires; but to leave it at the option of the Grand Seignior, whether to enter on the discussion of them now, or to refer them to a more convenient period.

The Emperor has, also, given orders to collect all the special laws of the three

German Provinces in his States, Courland, Livonia, and Esthonia, in order that they may be amalgamated into a code of laws, to which will be given, as far as possible, a necessary uniformity.

Gen. Count Witgenstein has taken the command of the Russian army on the Turkish frontier, in lieu of count Benningesen, who has quitted the service of the Emperor.

A new regulation of the duties on cloths imported into Russia, has been made, highly favourable to the Prussian manufactures, of which the English have made much complaint.

AMERICA.

Spanish America.—Nothing of particular importance appears to have taken place in the field, recently, in the provinces; but the cause of independence is undoubtedly gaining in the minds of men, and the course of events, operating upon public opinion, is gradually strengthening the hands and encouraging the hearts of the patriots. This was to be expected. It might as well be attempted to dam up the Amazon, as to think, now, of reducing the Spanish provinces to quiet subjection to the sovereignty of Spain.

ART. 12. DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

THE new State-House, in Concord has been finished at an expense of only about 60,000; and it is said to be a fine monument of American architecture, and an honour to New-Hampshire.

The Cheshire cattle show and fair was held on the 7th October. It was attended by a great concourse of the people, and premiums were awarded for various animals of superior excellence, and for many articles of excellent domestic manufacture; as well as for sundry products of agriculture. This meeting has been emphatically called "a proud day for the farmers." The Rockingham Agricultural Society held its meeting on the 15th October.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The annual cattle show was held in Berkshire on the 7th October. This must be considered as the parent institution of about fifty others, which now exist in the United States—and the names of its founders are dear to the patriotic heart; for sweet are the works of peace. The display of animals, products of agriculture, and of domestic manufactures, far exceeded that of any preceding year.

On Tuesday the 13th October, the cattle

show took place at Brighton. The attendance from all parts of the commonwealth was great, and the exhibition finer than on any former occasion. Every variety of agricultural product and domestic manufacture furnishes specimens for the annual reports; it appears that the proceedings of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society, are encouraging, in the most gratifying manner, improvements in rural economy and the mechanic arts. At the recent exhibition there were actually present and weighed the following live fat oxen,

	lbs.
Great Chapin Ox, not offered for premium, - - - - -	2784
Benjamin Warren's ox, - - - - -	2475
Luke Fisk's, of Waltham, - - - - -	2449
Rufus Marble's, of Sutton, 1st premium, - - - - -	2389
Luke Fisk's, 2d premium, - - - - -	2297
Edward Whitman's, of Stow, 3d do. - - - - -	2296
Jonas White and Son's, - - - - -	2074
do. do. - - - - -	1987
John Perley's, District of Maine, - - - - -	1825

The following obituary notice is taken from an eastern paper:

Died, in Machias, on the 5th October, Col. JEREMIAH O'BRIEN, collector of the port of Machias, aged 79 years.

"Among the patriots who served their

country with faithfulness and vigour, Col. O'Brien shone conspicuous. The deep interest which he always took in whatever concerned the well-being of his country during the revolutionary contest, as well as in every succeeding period of its concerns, entitles his memory to the love and veneration of his countrymen. His undaunted bravery and resolution; his generosity and benevolence; his gentlemanlike deportment; and his ardent love of country, while they secured him the warm esteem and friendship of those with whom he associated, and to whom he was personally known, rendered his character peculiarly interesting to his countrymen at large.

"It was Col. O'Brien who, if *not the first*, was one of the first that dared to encounter the overwhelming naval power of England at the commencement of the revolution. He it was who was among the first to teach his countrymen that the cause of independence must be supported at all hazards; that the same bravery and resolution which inspired an attempt to throw off the yoke of foreign power were necessary to insure a permanency in the measure, and establish the liberties of his country. It was he who taught his countrymen, by his example, to meet the enemy on the element where they boasted of the most power, and pointed out to them the path which led them to the acquisition of an imperishable name. Although Col. O'Brien could not boast of victories as splendid as those of a Hull, a Decatur, a Bainbridge; of a Jones, a Porter, a Perry, or a McDonnough, he could boast of making the proud flag of England yield, for the first time, to American bravery and the cause of independence.

"We have it not in our power to detail all the services Col. O'Brien has rendered to his country. We have but few facts within our possession. The following is an extract from a small pamphlet lately published on our 'Naval History.' It gives a few incidents of his first essay in the cause of liberty. His succeeding actions were many and serviceable.

"Soon after the battle of Lexington, a British tender, with two sloops under her convoy, arrived at Machias. Their object was to obtain a supply of ship timber. This the patriotic inhabitants of the place refused them. Upon this the commander of the tender anchored opposite the town, and threatened to burn it down if his commands were not instantly complied with. Captain O'Brien immediately headed a party of Americans, who took possession of one of the British sloops, within gunshot of the tender. They then ordered the tender to strike, which she refused, when they commented so brisk a fire upon her, that she was forced to cut her cables, and with the other sloop proceeded to sea. Capt. O'Brien pursued with 32 men, on board the captured sloop, and succeeded in getting possession of the tender by boarding. The loss on both sides

was about twenty men killed and wounded. The British tender mounted 4 guns and 14 swivels. Her crew consisted of 36 men. Her captain was killed in the action. With the guns of the tender, and others he had purchased, Capt. O'Brien fitted out a privateer, mounting 8 carriage guns and 19 swivels, having on board a crew of 42 men. He proceeded on a cruise. Of this the governor of Halifax was soon informed, who immediately ordered out two armed schooners to capture him. Each of the schooners had on board upwards of 40 men. Capt. O'Brien, meeting them in the Bay of Fundy, captured one of them by boarding before the other could come alongside to her assistance. The other also was taken by him. Both were brought safe to Machias. Capt. O'Brien conducted the prisoners to Cambridge, and delivered them to Gen. Washington, who approved his conduct, and recommended him to the Massachusetts government to be appointed to a naval command. He was accordingly appointed to command the two prizes he had taken. The one he named the Liberty, the other the Diligent. Each mounted 8 carriage guns."

CONNECTICUT.

The new constitution for this state has been adopted by a majority of 1554 votes. The legislature met on the 3d October.

Hartford cattle fair and show.—From 2000 to 2600 substantial farmers attended on this interesting occasion on the 14th inst. The number and variety of fine cattle exhibited far exceeded the expectations of the public. Many articles of domestic manufacture were produced, some of which were of superior quality. A ploughing match took place, and premiums were distributed. Several farms had been viewed, and some light thrown on the subject of rotation of crops.

An agricultural society has been established in Litchfield county, in this state.

NEW-YORK.

The first cattle show and fair of Jefferson county, was held at Watertown on the 28th and 29th September last. Gov. Clinton and many other distinguished visitors were present. After an examination of the cattle, and witnessing a ploughing match, the company marched in procession to the cow-house, where among the exercises, Gov. Clinton favoured the audience with an appropriate address. The premiums were awarded next day.

Mr. Le Ray presented to the society an ox as a candidate for the premium on the best fat ox. His ox weighed rising 2,000 lbs. He obtained the premium, but after having received it, that gentleman presented to the society the ox. He was killed and sold at public auction for the benefit of the society; and yielded rising 600 dollars.

The Otsego cattle show and fair was held on the 6th and 7th of October. The as-

semblage of people was numerous the exhibition of animals, and various products of agriculture and manufactures, was extensive and highly interesting; and premiums were liberally distributed. Elkanah Watson delivered an appropriate address—Gov. Clinton, also pronounced one in favour of agriculture. An agricultural society has been organized in the county of Chenango, and Uri Tracy, esq. elected president.

The first annual cattle show and exhibit of domestic manufactures, was held in Oneida county, on the 1st inst. After appropriate exercises in the church, the premiums were declared—200 diplomas for members were delivered. The assembly was very numerous and respectable; the ceremonies pleasing.

Statement of meats sold at the four principal markets in the city of New-York, from January 1, to September 30, 1818.

	Beefes	Calves.	Sheep.	Hogs.
Fly Market	4402	9105	19,154	1725
Washington	3168	5549	14,412	605
Catharine	3616	5210	14,364	332
Centre,	617	1186	4357	60

Total 11,913 21041 52,307 2722

The above is a true copy of the returns of the deputy clerks of the different markets.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Salt works have been recently established at Meadville, upon some newly discovered salt springs. The importation of salt into the western counties of this state, from the Onondaga salt works has amounted to \$100,000 in a year.

MARYLAND.

An elegant Church.—A large Unitarian, or first Independent Church lately erected in Baltimore, under the superintendence of the celebrated architect Godefroy, will compare, it is said, with any public building in the United States. One of the Baltimore papers gives a full description of this superb edifice, of which our readers will be able to form some idea from the following representation of the pulpit:

"The pulpit is in imitation of the antique Rostrum; it rests upon a double square base, the first of verd antique marble of Connecticut, the second of white Italian marble; the latter is decorated on its front with a bronze ornament, imitated from the antique. The body of the pulpit, which is semi-circular, is made of bird's eye marble. It is ascended by eight steps on each side, enclosed by a ballustrade of an imposing style, the base of which is of the same verd antique marble. On the landing places on each side are to be armed chairs in the Grecian style, ornamented with bronze, for the accommodation of visiting ministers."

The organ is described representing a colossal antique lyre, the large pipes imitating the strings; two Egyptian columns enclose the whole, the pipes forming their shafts.

Amount of Inspections in the City of Baltimore, during the quarter ending the 30th of September, 1818.

164,221 bbls. wheat flour, 6,462 half bbls. do. 924 bbls. rye do. 601 casks corn meal, 959 do. beef, 96 half bbls. do. 1,439 bbls. pork, 10 half bbls. do. 5,906 bbls. herrings, 77 half bbls. do. 177 bbls. shad, 1,113 do. mackarel, 33 half do. do. 204 bbls. alewives, 253 kegs butter, 482 do. lard, 759 large casks domestic liquors, 2,429 small do. do. 669 casks of foreign liquors, 249 large casks oil, 267 small do. do. 704 ullages.

NORTH-CAROLINA.

Raleigh, Sept. 25, 1818.—The works which the commissioners of the city have had on hand for about three years, are at length completed, and the city is furnished with a regular and constant supply of water, (in addition to their pumps and neighbouring springs,) which fills three reservoirs placed under ground in different parts of the city, containing about 8,000 gallons, besides supplying several hydrants in convenient situations, affording water sufficient for culinary and other purposes, and a supply always in readiness, in cases of fire.

The water is conveyed from springs nearly a mile and a half distant in wooden pipes. No source of water in the vicinity being of sufficient height to pass into the city by its own gravity, it became necessary to have recourse to machinery. After running about half a mile, therefore, this spring water enters a propelling engine, worked by a water wheel, (turned by a stream from the Rocky Branch connected through wooden trunks for about 600 yards,) which keeps in constant motion four forcing pumps that raise the water 110 feet into a tower about 600 yards distant, whence it descends by its own gravity to a reservoir in the state house yard, (an elevated situation,) a distance of 1200 yards; from whence the other parts of the city are supplied.

These works, which have been constructed under the direction of that ingenious mechanic Mr. Jacob Lasm, (formerly of Bethany, but now of this city,) do credit both to the artist and to the citizens who have effected such desirable objects. as they not only evince considerable mechanical skill, but a determination in the inhabitants of Raleigh to spare no expense or exertions to render the city not only a pleasant and healthy, but a safe and comfortable residence.

GEORGIA.

From the Milledgeville Journal, Sept. 15.

Sharp Shooting.—A shooting match between a party of gentlemen from Baldwin, and another from Jones, with rifles, 100 yards, three on a side, for \$1500, commenced near this place on Thursday last, and continued, with various success till late on Saturday evening. The latter beat every match—one with ease, the other two

were closely contested. About 350 balls were fired during the three rubs, (best 31 in 60) four out of five of which we are informed, struck a circle of *three inches in diameter*—each shot would have killed a man, and many were in *half an inch of the centre* of the target. Well may our enemies dread American riflemen—as sharp shooters they are unrivalled.

ALABAMA TERRITORY.

The site of Fort Claiborne was scarcely known to the white people till the late Indian war; it is on the banks of the Alabama, about 60 miles above Fort Stoddard. Two years ago there was but a single hut on this place, on which a town now stands computed to contain 2700 inhabitants.

The whole amount of the sales of land in Alabama, at the late offering of them, it is stated will exceed three millions of dollars. It is stated that they have generally been purchased for immediate settlement and cultivation. "Cotton farms" usually sold from 40 to 100 dollars per acre.

LOUISIANA.

List of Steam-Boats trading to New-Orleans.

	tons.		tons.
Vesuvius	590	Vesta	203
Etna	360	Gen. Jackson	142
Orleans	324	Cincinnati	157
Washington	403	Ohio	364
Harriet	154	Louisianais	102
Buffalo	249	Napoleon	316
Kentucky	112	George Madison	138
Constitution	112	Franklin	
Gov. Shelby	106		

Total number of tons 3642

Eagle, lately arrived—Pike, sunk—James Monroe, sunk, now repairing.

INDIANA.

In this state, which a few years ago was an empty wilderness, at the late congressional election were polled 12,000 votes.

Prices current, at Vevay, Sept. 8—two years old wine, 75 cents per bottle, one year old, \$1 25 per gallon, new do. \$1.

An Indiana paper under date of September 15, states that the vine-dressers have a prospect of an abundant vintage this season, their vineyards present a most beautiful appearance.

MISSOURI TERRITORY.

Missouri Lands. The first sale of public land in the Missouri territory, which commenced on the first Monday of August last, was closed after three weeks. Of two ranges containing about 700,000 acres, beginning about forty miles west of St. Louis, and extending from the Missouri to the mouth of Salt river, running through part of St Charles county, only 35,000 acres were sold; the general price was a little over two dollars per acre, though part of the tract brought four, five and six dollars, and a few quarter sections nine and ten. Many tracts of hickory land were offered at two dollars, which nobody would take. In addition to the land already offered for sale in the Missouri territory the survey of two millions of acres more have been completed, which will be sold from time to time.

St. Louis, September 4.—On Sunday, the 30th ult. a battalion of the rifle regiment, 300 strong, embarked at Belle Fontaine to ascend the Missouri river to the mouth of the Yellow Stoue. The expedition is commanded by Lieut. Col. Talbot Chambers. The Captains Martin, Magee and Riley; the Lieutenants Shade, Clark, Kavenaugh, Fields and Francis Smith, to go out with their respective companies. It is intended that the expedition shall encamp during the winter above the mouth of the Kanset; and continuing its voyage in the spring shall reach its point of destination in the course of the next summer.

ART. 13. CABINET OF VARIETIES.

ROMAN COIN IN TENNESSEE.

IN our number for September last, we published an account of a Roman coin which was lately found at Fayetteville in Tennessee. The following statement on this subject is taken from the "Virginia Patriot."

MR. EDITOR,

In the Virginia Patriot of the 1st inst. you notice under date of the 7th of July last, a Roman coin found in Tennessee; and hence and erroneous conclusion might be drawn, that the Romans were in this country, and constructed the fortifications throughout its western parts; as various in their forms, principles and calculated effects as might be

expected from gradations of civilized and savage science employed on the several defences.

To the best of my recollection, (for my documents are not at this moment accessible) Ferdinand De Soto extended his expedition into that country in 1543-4, of which there were two journals kept in his army; one by a private dragoon, and the other of high standing in his own *suite militaire*.

The latter, on their return to Spain, was presented to the Duke d'Alva; and I understood, when in Madrid in 1796-7 (thirty years after I had ranged some of those countries) was still in preservation there. Of the map of that expedition I have a copy; but

before I had obtained that copy, or a knowledge of that map and its relative journals, I had completed a map of my own compiling, on a larger scale; one which I have no reason yet to doubt, which satisfied my scrutinies, and which I have found corroborated by my personal investigation of our country in part; and by an evident and honourable coincidence in truths, agreeing with the results of my several inquiries.

The Spanish government permitted, as I understood in Madrid, fifteen copies only of this important and accurate journal to be printed for its own purposes—and one of these getting into the hands of the British ministry, was permitted to reach the English language, on similar conditions and views. It was from one of those impressions, in the library of my friend, Dr. Benjamin Smith Barton, of Philadelphia, that I made many conclusive comparisons, and derived much information.

Gen. de Soto landed in East Florida, marched to the present Chickesaw country, then a fortified place, having emigrated from L'Escalia in consequence of cruelties and injustice practised against them by Cortez, after they had helped him in the reduction of Mexico and Montezuma. Notwithstanding, the aspect (and I believe the heart) of De Soto was so far above that of Cortez, that the Chickesaws permitted them to enter their fort, and stable their cavalry in their empty barracks. In the course of that night, however, or shortly after, the soldiers found a pretext to quarrel with the natives; they fought bravely on both sides, but through this treachery the place was burnt, with the loss of many lives and horses.

De Soto remained in possession, did all in his power to conciliate the Indians, and detached farther north such troops as he could spare. The left of them, no doubt under Indian guides, which that great general could not have neglected to secure in his interest, made for the head of the Muscle Shoals, crossed the river, and fortified ten acres of ground on the north bank of the Tennessee, below the mouth of Chowahala, or Elk river, into which Salole or Squirrel river falls on the east.

The centre line was left as a rear guard, and fortified themselves on the south bank of the Tennessee, below Penshee, and a river, till all was safe.

The right division took the Creek war path, which leads from the Creek country to the place where Nashville now stands; passing the head branches of Elk river, the upper forks of Duck river at the mouth of Rock-house river, (where De Soto's advance wintered (dropping their hogs (*sequitiae* signifying a hog) in the fine range of what still retains the appellation of the *Somitae* barrens, comprehending the heads of Duck river, Elk river, Crow and Sequehae creeks, a district of a hundred miles square, where the Indians have told me, within these fifty years, many of the breed of hogs

still existed; and I have seen many killed between there and the Appalachia mountains.

There can certainly be nothing extraordinary when we advert to the Romans having over-run Spain, or to the intercourse between Rome and the higher Spaniards which still daily exist, that a Spanish officer, on duty there, through the whole winter of 1544, should drop a Roman coin, in a work where he remained on duty; but I am more conclusive; I have no hesitation in pronouncing this relic to have been conveyed thither by De Soto's army.

I have no doubt that all the other precious relics belonged to his command.

I have many reasons for being tolerably positive, that the Rock-house station on Duck river was the farthest northern point of expedition.

I am desirous to save my country from hasty conclusions and ignorant decisions.

I know somewhat of Europe, personally much of Spain, but more of America.

When the health and strength of a man advanced in years, and in a sick room, will permit, I shall endeavour to throw new lights on our more northern fortifications.

A Soldier of 1775—yes, 1764.

SENECA INDIANS.

Extract of a talk of the Six Nations to the President of the United States, sent by mail, January 4, 1818, to the Secretary of War, for him to communicate to the President.

TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

Brother—It is the desire of the Six Nations, assembled at their council fire, in their village near Buffalo, that you would be pleased to lay the following talk before our father, the President of the United States.

Father—From the fatherly care the Presidents of the United States have exercised towards their red children, we speak to our father in confidence, believing he will not turn away his ears from his red children. Having no agent through whom we might speak, we are persuaded that our father will not be displeased that we speak directly to him, as it were, face to face.

Father—We need not tell you that we are a poor, ignorant people, unacquainted with the great affairs and wise management of our enlightened white brothers. We are distressed and alarmed—we have no where to look but to our father, whom, we trust, will bear with his children, should their fears appear to him to be groundless.

Father—We are alarmed lest we lose our seats. Those men that say they have a right to purchase our lands, have been distressing us for a number of years, with their plans to possess our lands, offering us, in exchange, land to the westward. We decidedly told them that we did not wish to part with our lands, desiring they would be at no more expense in visiting us on this errand—if we

should alter our minds we would send them word. Some months after, a deputation of our brothers to the west visited us, offering us a large tract of their land as a free gift, if we would accept it. We thanked our brothers for their generous offer, and promised, at some future time, to send men to view the land. The war took place the next year—nothing more was done or heard of by us, of this land, until the spring after the peace, when our brothers again visited us, making the same offer. It never entered our hearts of leaving our present seats, and going to the westward ourselves; but, as there were many of the Six Nations in the western country, who had no seat to rest on, but was liable to be sold under them any day the owners chose, we rose up to consider the offer of our brothers, that we might provide for our scattered children. Through the assistance of our brothers Jones and Parrish, and another great friend, who advised and assisted us, we laid our circumstances and views before our father, the President of the United States, acquainting him with our offer—that, with his approbation, we would accept this land, provided the United States would make it sure to us. Our father, the President, was pleased to certify his approbation, and that the land should be made sure to us, agreeably to our request. On receiving this information from our father, the President, we sent eight men to view the land and take its dimensions. Our brother, Captain Parrish, wept with them to do the writing, that it might be made sure to us, according to the word of our father, the President. *Our men found no land.* Colonel Ogden (who is said to hold the right to purchase our land), recommended us to send to Detroit, and Governor Cass would put us in a way to find our land. We sent six men to Detroit. Governor Cass informed our men, that in September there would be a large council of Indians, of different nations, met at Fort Meigs; the Six Nations would do well to have a deputation there; they would then doubtless find their land. We sent twelve men to Fort Meigs; instead of our western brothers having lands to give the Six Nations, they sold the seats from under those that were among them.

Father—We are distressed. Captain Parrish has informed us that we could now exchange our lands for lands to the westward; he advised us to do it, or we should certainly lose them, for it was the determination of the government of the United States, that the Indians should lose their present seats; those that did not exchange them would lose them.

Father—We are astonished and amazed! Our old friend, Colonel Ogden, has altered his address to us; he has for years talked to us as a man that wished to purchase our lands, if we were pleased to sell: He now writes to us how we shall conduct on his lands which we occupy.

Father—To whom shall we go, but unto

you?—We doubt not but many of our white brethren fear God, and ought to be trusted, but how shall we find them?

Father—We fear that we have been deceived, and your predecessor imposed on. Strange things have come to our ears—that our message to your predecessor, which we signed, was very different from what was read to us—that it said we were desirous of leaving our seats here and going to the west—provided we obtained land to the westward, we relinquished our reservation here. If any thing like this was in our message we were basely deceived. We had but these objects in view, to inform our father, the President, of this offer of our western brothers, the opportunity that it offered for our scattered children—to obtain his approbation and assurance that the land should be affirmed to us by the United States; any thing more, except providing provisions for our men while transacting the business, was as base an imposition as ever was practised.

Father—We declare to you, we desire you to publish to all our white brothers, that it is our fixed and determined purpose to live and die on our present seats. It is sealed to us by the bones of our fathers. They obtained it by their blood. Our bones shall lie besides theirs. It is the heritage of the Almighty. He gave it us. He it is must take it from us.

Father—We mean no threat by this. We know we are in the hands of our white brothers, they can destroy us with ease. But they need not think to persuade us to part with our lands. As free men, we claim the right to choose between being killed outright, or a lingering execution, by being driven a thousand miles into the wilderness. Where, father, where would our white brothers have us go? The Indian claim to land is put out for more than a thousand miles to the west, except little plots for particular nations.

Father—We have confidence in you: you cannot see your red children, with their little ones, driven off their land by stealth and fraud, leaving the sepulchres of their fathers, their farms, their farming tools and cattle, dying by families on the road, through hardship and privation; exchanging all their advances to civilization, and all its comforts, for the hardships of the chase, without house or friend.

Father—We have confidence in you: that if you see any device formed against us, you will frustrate it, and succour your red children. We have deceived no man; we have wronged no man. Our language has been one; we choose not to part with our land. If we have been needlessly alarmed, you will pity our ignorance, and forgive our childish fears.

Father—We have many things to say. The character of our agent is of infinite importance to us. If any come to you for the office, having our request to recommend

them, we wish to withdraw that request. We see so little into white men, that we feel incapable of choosing for ourselves.—We desire our father to choose a man that he can trust, and we will confide in him.

Father—We trust that you will pardon the multitude of our words, and let none deceive you, that this is the voice of a few individuals, and not the voice of the Six Nations. It is the united voice of the Six Nations in the State of New-York. The chiefs of Buffalo, Cataraugus, Genessee and Onondaga are now in council; we have the message of Alleghana and Oneida with us, desiring that we should speak to our father, the President, entreating him to consider and help us.

Our Father—Will not be deceived; our words will find his heart. He will receive them. They are the words of truth and soberness. We ask nothing but, wherein we have been mistaken, we may be better informed—wherein we may have been wronged, we may be righted—wherein we may be in danger, we may be protected—and that our white brothers may know our fixed purpose of living and dying on our present seats.

Father—You will pity us, you will forgive us; your goodness and wisdom will succour us. Speak, father, speak to your children, that their minds may be at rest. Speak to their council fire at this place. Let us hear your own words; send them by safe hands; for we fear liars-in-wait are watching to devour your words, they may not reach us.

May the Great Spirit preserve you many years a blessing to all your children.

REASON AND REVELATION.

In his admirable poem on Reason, Superstition, and Infidelity, the great Haller says, "Vernust kan, wie der Mond, ein Trost der dunkeln Zeiten, Uns durch die Craune Nacht mit halbem Schimmer Citen; Der Wahrheit Morgen-Roth Zeigt erst die wahre Welt, Waun Gottes Sonnen-Licht durch unsre Dämmerung fällt."

Reason like the moon, a consolation in dark times, can guide us with its faint rays through the dusky night. 'Tis, however, the morning dawn of truth that shows the real world, when the light of the divine sun falls through our twilight.

ANCIENT OPULENCE OF BRUGES.

In the year 1301, Joanna of Navarre, the wife of Philip le Bel, king of France, having been some days in Bruges, was so much struck with the grandeur and wealth of that city, and particularly with the splendid appearance of the citizens' wives, that she was moved by female envy (says Guicciardini) to exclaim with indignation, "I thought that I had been the only queen here, but I find there are many hundreds more!"

INTRODUCTION OF THE SILK-WORM INTO THE GREEK EMPIRE, DURING THE REIGN OF THE EMPEROR JUSTINIAN.

The frequency of open hostilities between the emperors of Constantinople and the monarchs of Persia, together with the increasing rivalry of their subjects in the trade with India, gave rise to an event which produced a considerable change in the nature of that commerce. As the use of silk both in dress and furniture, became gradually more general in the court of the Greek emperors, who imitated and surpassed the sovereigns of Asia in splendour and magnificence; and as China, in which, according to the concurring testimony of Oriental writers, the culture of silk was originally known, still continued to be the only country which produced that valuable commodity: the Persians, improving the advantages which their situation gave them over the merchants, from the Arabian gulf, supplanted them in all the marts of India to which silk was brought by sea from the East. Having it likewise in their power to molest or to cut off the caravans, which, in order to procure a supply from the Greek empire, travelled by land to China, through the northern provinces of their kingdom, they entirely engrossed that branch of commerce. Constantinople was obliged to depend on the rival power for an article which luxury viewed, and desired as essential to elegance. The Persians, with the usual rapacity of monopolists, raised the price of silk to such an exorbitant height, that Justinian, eager not only to obtain a full and certain supply of a commodity which was become of indispensable use, but solicitous to deliver the commerce of his subjects from the exactions of his enemies, endeavoured, by means of his ally, the Christian Monarch of Abyssinia, to wrest some portions of the silk trade from the Persians. In this attempt he failed; but when he least expected it, he, by an unforeseen event, attained in some measure, the object which he had in view, A. D. 55. Two Persian monks having been employed as missionaries in some of the Christian churches, which were established (as we are informed by Coomas) in different parts of India, had penetrated into the country of the Seres or China. There they observed the labours of the silk-worm, and became acquainted with all the arts of man in working up its productions into such a variety of elegant fabrics. The prospect of gain, or perhaps an indignant zeal, excited by seeing this lucrative branch of commerce engrossed by unbelieving nations, prompted them to repair to Constantinople. There they explained to the emperor the origin of silk, as well as the various modes of preparing and manufacturing it, mysteries hitherto unknown, or very imperfectly understood in Europe; encouraged by his liberal promises, they undertook to bring to the capital a sufficient number of those wonderful insects, to whose

labours man is so much indebted. This they accomplished by conveying the eggs of the silk-worm in a hollow cane. They were hatched by the heat of a dunghill, fed with the leaves of a wild mulberry tree, and they multiplied and worked in the same manner as in those climates where they first became objects of human attention and care. Vast numbers of these insects were soon reared in different parts of Greece, particularly in the Peloponnesus. Sicily afterwards undertook to breed silk-worms with equal success, and was imitated from time to time in several towns of Italy. In all these places, extensive manufactures were established and carried on, with silks of domestic production. The demand for silk from the East diminished of course, the subjects of the Greek emperors were no longer obliged to have recourse to the Persians for a supply of it, and a considerable change took place in the nature of the commercial intercourse between Europe and India.

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS, OBSERVED BY RITTENHOUSE.

The first communication which this great Pennsylvanian philosopher made to the American Philosophical Society, was a calculation of the transit of Venus, as it was to happen June 3, 1769. He was one of those appointed to observe it in Norristown township, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania. This phenomenon had never been seen but twice before by any inhabitant of our earth, and would never be seen again by any person then living. The day arrived, and there was no cloud in the horizon; the observers, in silence and trembling anxiety, waited for the predicted moment of observation. It came; and in the instant of contact between the planet and sun, an emotion of joy so powerful was excited in the breast of Rittenhouse, that he *fainted*.

TOBACCO.

The following facts respecting tobacco were taken from a work by professor Beckman, of Gottingen:

1496.—Romanus Pane, a Spanish Monk, whom Columbus, on his second voyage, left in America, published the first account of Tobacco, under the name of Cohoba.

1535.—The negroes on the plantations in the West-Indies began to use it.

1559.—Jean Nicot, envoy from France to Portugal, sent some of the seeds to Paris; from him it acquired the name of Nicotiana. When it was first used in France it was called *herbe du grand Prieur*, of the house of Lorraine, who was very fond of it. It was also called *herbe de St. Croix*, from Cardinal St. Croix, who first introduced it into Italy. It obtained the name of Tobacco from the Island of Tobago, from whence it was first obtained.

1570.—In Holland, at this time, they smoked out of conical tubes of palm leaves, plaited together.

1575.—First appeared a print of the plant in Andre Thevet's *Cosmographie*.

1585.—The English first saw the Indians of Virginia use clay pipes, from which time they began to be used in Europe.

1604.—James the first endeavored to abolish the use of tobacco, by very heavy imposts on it.

1610.—The smoking of tobacco was known at Constantinople. To render the custom ridiculous, a Turk, detected using it, was led through the streets with a pipe transfixed through his nose.

1615.—Began to be cultivated in Holland.

1619.—James the first ordered no plant to cultivate more than 100lb.

1620.—Smoking first introduced into Germany.

1631.—first introduced into Austria by the Swedish troops.

1634.—Forbidden in Russia under the penalty of having the nose cut off.

1653.—First used in Switzerland. The magistrates at first punished those found smoking, but the custom at last became too general to be taken notice of.

1690.—Pope Innocent XII excommunicated all who should take snuff or use tobacco whilst at church.

1724.—Pope Benedict revoked the bull, as he himself used tobacco immoderately. Since this time the use of tobacco has become almost universal.

Mr. Argcula, of Golnitz, in Altenburg, has in his garden an apple tree, which in the year 1816, bore 268 sorts of apples and other fruits; in fact, the tree has on it above 300 sorts, but those last grafted have not yet borne. This gentleman has effected this curiosity for his amusement by inoculating and grafting, and has fastened to every branch a little board with the name of the sort of apple it bears. The tree has a strange appearance, from the various shapes and colours of the leaves, blossoms and fruits. Some years ago, the Russians bivouacked near this tree, and were surprised at the strange shape of it, and the number of little boards, that they did not injure it, though they cut down other fruit trees for firewood.

Periodical Journals and Newspapers published in the Austrian Empire:—The number of periodical journals (not newspapers) published in the whole Austrian Empire, is 34. Of these, 13 are published at Vienna, 9 in Italy, 2 at Prague, 3 at Salzburg, 1 at Grätz, 2 at Pest, and 1 at Presburg:—20 in the German language, 8 in the Italian, 1 in the Hungarian, 1 in the Slavonian, 1 in the new Greek language:—2 are dedicated to theology, 2 to jurisprudence, 3 to medicine and surgery, 2 to natural philosophy;

to the military science, 3 to history and statistics, 1 to economics, 4 to the belles lettres, 1 to music, 10 to miscellaneous subjects, 1 for youth.—As literary journals, I mention the admirable Biblioteca Italiana; the Hungarian journal, called Tudományos Gyűjtemény; and the Chronicle of Austrian Literature.—In the whole monarchy there appear 31 newspapers; viz. 7 German, 7 Italian, 1 Latin, 2 Hungarian, 1 Bohemian, 1 Polish, 1 Greek, 1 Servian:—Of these, 7 are published in Vienna, 2 in Bohemia, in Moravia, 4 in Hungary and Transylvania, 2 in Galicia, 1 in Styria, 1 in Carinthia, 1 in Salzburg, 1 in Tyrol, 2 in Illyria, 7 in Italy. With the exception of the Austrian Observer, the Wanderer, the Vienna Bohemian Gazette, the Ephemerides Posenienses, the Magyar Kurir, the Servian Gazette, and the THAETPAOZ, these papers are chiefly read for the advertisements and miscellaneous intelligence.

REMONSTRANCE OF A HIGHLANDMAN IN BEHALF OF THE MACS.

SIR,—I'm an auld Highlandman, but I cannot help that: returning from a long residence abroad, I find that most of my countrymen have disguised their names, as if they were ashamed of them; maybe they have reason, but I cannot help that neither. My present purpose in applying to you, whose journal pleased me very much in Jamaica, is to ask you when and on what occasion it became unfashionable to use the noble prefix of Mac. I see nothing now but large Ms with little commas stuck up on their right shoulders, thus Ms, and very seldom a bit of a c. thus Mc; and would in deed, sir, be glad to learn, why I should not, without being odd, subscribe myself, as ever,

Your friend and servant.

ALEXANDER MAC ALPIN
Lime-Street, 2d June.

ART. 14. REPORT OF DISEASES.

Report of Diseases treated at the Public Dispensary, New-York, and in the Private Practice of the Reporter, during the month of September, 1818.

ACUTE DISEASES.

FEBRIS Intermittens, (*Intermittent Fever*), 7; Febris Remittens, (*Remittent Fever*), 9; Febris Continua, (*Continued Fever*), 27; Febris Infantum Remittens, (*Infantile Remittent Fever*), 8; Phlegmone, 4; Ophthalmia, (*Inflammation of the Eyes*), 9; Cynanche Tonsillaris, (*Inflammatory Sore Throat*), 6; Cynanche Trachealis, (*Hives or Croup*), 2; Catarrhus, (*Catarrh*), 10; Bronchitis, (*Inflammation of the Bronchia*), 3; Pneumonia, 18; Pneumonia Typhodes, (*Typhoid Pneumony*), 4; Pertussis, (*Whooping Cough*), 18; Mastitis, (*Inflammation of the Femule Mammaræ*), 2; Hepatitis, (*Inflammation of the Liver*), 2; Icterus, (*Jaundice*), 1; Enteritis, (*Inflammation of the Intestines*), 2; Nephritis, (*Inflammation of the Kidney*), 1; Rheumatismus, 4; Hydrothorax, (*Dropsy of the Chest*), 1; Cholera, 12; Dysenteria, 23; Erysipelas, (*St. Anthony's Fire*), 2; Urticaria, (*Nettle Rash*), 2; Rubella, (*Measles*), 2; Dentitio, 3; Convulsio, 1.

CHRONIC AND LOCAL DISEASES.

Asthenia, (*Debility*), 9; Vertigo, 3; Cephalalgia, 6; Dyspepsia et Hypochondriasis, 13; Hysteria, 3; Colica et Obstipatio, 8; Paralysis, 2; Palpitatio, 1; Asthma et Dyspnoea, 3; Bronchitis Chronica, 5; Phthisis Pulmonalis, 8; Rheumatismus Chronicus, 12; Pleurodyne, 2; Lumbago, 3; Nephralgia, 1; Epistaxis, 1; Hæmoptysis, 2; Hæmorrhoids, 3; Menorrhagia, 1; Dysmenorrhœa, 2; Dysuria, 2; Dysente-

ria Chronica, 6; Diarrhœa, 21; Leucorrhœa, 1; Amenorrhœa, 5; Cessatio Menstruum, 1; Plethora, 1; Hydrops, (*Dropsy*), 2; Ascites, (*Dropsy of the Abdomen*), 1; Vermes, 4; Calculus, 1; Syphilis, 6; Urethritis Virulenta, 7; Paraphymosis, 2; Hernia Humoralis, 2; Tumor, 1; Contusio, 7; Stemma, (*Sprain*), 3; Luxatio, (*Dislocation*), 1; Fractura, 1; Vulnus, 5; Abscessus, 4; Ulcus, 16; Ulcera Faucium, 1; Ustio, (*Burn*), 3; Opacitas Corniæ, 1; Scabies et Prurigo, 8; Porrigo, 3; Herpes, 1; Eruptiones Variæ, 7.

In September, the constitution of the atmosphere is generally very unequal; rapid fluctuations of temperature, fair intervals, and violent storms, or boisterous weather, reciprocally succeeding each other. The first six days of this month were warm, dry, and serene; from the 7th to the 13th, the heats intermitted, and there fell a small quantity of rain, which greatly refreshed the parched earth, and gave to the decaying verdure of the fields a temporary renovation. On the 14th, warm weather returned again, with southerly and southwesterly winds; and the 15th and 16th, were the hottest and most sultry days in the month, the thermometer reaching to 81 and 82° in the shade. To this oppressive heat there succeeded a sudden depression of temperature, which continued, with little variation, to the end of the month, the winds blowing almost incessantly between the north and southwest; and the Equinox was ushered in with boisterous or tempestuous weather, and a severe northeasterly storm on the 19th; after which there were several frosts, and

fires were agreeable, particularly in the mornings and evenings. Rain fell, in greater or less quantities, on the 7th, 8th, 9th, 17th, 19th, and 20th; the whole, amounting to rather more than three and an half inches in depth.—The Barometrical range is from 29.03 to 30.15 inches. The highest temperature of the mornings, at 7 o'clock, was 68°, lowest 43°, mean 59°; highest at 2 o'clock, P. M. 82°, lowest 58°, mean 71°; highest at sunset 78°, lowest 56°, mean 66°. Greatest variation in 24 hours, 17°. Mean temperature of the whole month, 66°. There was an Aurora Borealis on the evening of the 20th.

To children under two years of age, this month has been less fatal than the preceding; but as it respects adults, the general quantum of disease has rather increased. The sudden fluctuations of temperature, together with the inclement and boisterous state of the weather at the equinoctial period, has made a strong inflammatory impression, so that in addition to the usual endemic complaints of the season, such as Cholera, Dysenteries, Diarrhoeas, and Fevers of different kind, there has been an unusual number of diseases of the class Phlegmasiæ. In the latter part of the month, Peripneumonies, Rheumatisms, Ophthalmies, and Erysipelatous swellings were quite frequent; and many persons were affected with Coughs, Corizas, and inflammatory sore throats. Owing to this state of the weather, Hooping Cough has also assumed a more aggravated character, the pulmonic irritation being much increased; and in two instances, the Reporter has seen the disease terminating in Cyananche Trachealis or Croup.

Typhus has somewhat increased during this month, and in many instances has been complicated with sub-inflammatory affection of the Bronchiæ and lungs, together with severe pain in the head, and much disturbance of the sensorium. These variations in the character and features of the disease have demanded corresponding changes in the mode of treatment, and have especially required a more strict adherence to the antiphlogistic plan, with the employment, sometimes, of the lancet. The administration of wine, and other cordial and stimulating remedies, in the early stages of typhus, though a common practice, is

fraught with much mischief, even in the most simple forms of the disease. The phantom debility, still haunts and enslaves the minds of many medical practitioners. So long as there is universal excitement cordial and stimulating medicines cannot fail to add to the febrile heat and irritation and, instead of arresting, hasten on, the debility they were intended to counteract. The abstraction of every extraordinary stimulus, and the more free use of active evacuates on the onset of the disease, would we are convinced, not only diminish the number of deaths, but the "sickening spectacle of a lingering convalescence, when the shattered powers of the system can scarcely rally themselves even with all the appliances of permanent and diffusible stimuli," would also be in a great measure avoided.

The New-York Bills of Mortality for September, give the following account of deaths from different diseases:

Abscess, 1; Apoplexy, 3; Asthma, 1; Burned or Scalded, 2; Cancer, 1; Casualty 3; Chlorosis, 1; Cholera Morbus, 12; Consumption, 57; Convulsions, 10; Diarrhoea 9; Dropsy, 5; Dropsy in the Chest, 6; Dropsy in the Head, 11; Drowned, 6; Dysentery, 49; Dyspepsia, 1; Fever, 11; Fever, Bilious, 1; Fever Puerperal, 1; Fever, Typhous, 25; Flux, infantile, 23; Hæmorrhage, 2; Hæmoptysis, 1; Hives, 2; Hooping Cough, 28; Inflammation of the Brain, 2; Inflammation of the Chest, 8; Inflammation of the Stomach, 2; Inflammation of the Bowels, 4; Inflammation of the Liver, 1; Insanity, 3; Intemperance, 2; Jaundice, 1; Locked Jaw, 1; Lumber Abscess, 1; Marasmus, 2; Measles, 3; Old Age, 9; Palsy, 2; Scrophula or King's Evil 3; Sprue, 10; Still-born, 12; Suicide, 1; Tabes Mesenterica, 10; Teething, 7; Unknown, 5; Worms, 3.—Total 358.

Of this number there died 84 of and under the age of 1 year; 71 between 1 and 4 years; 28 between 5 and 9; 7 between 10 and 19; 17 between 20 and 29; 29 between 30 and 39; 40 between 40 and 49; 18 between 50 and 59; 22 between 60 and 69; 11 between 70 and 79; 8 between 80 and 89; and 7 between 90 and 99.

JACOB DYCKMAN, M. D.

New-York, September 30th, 1818.

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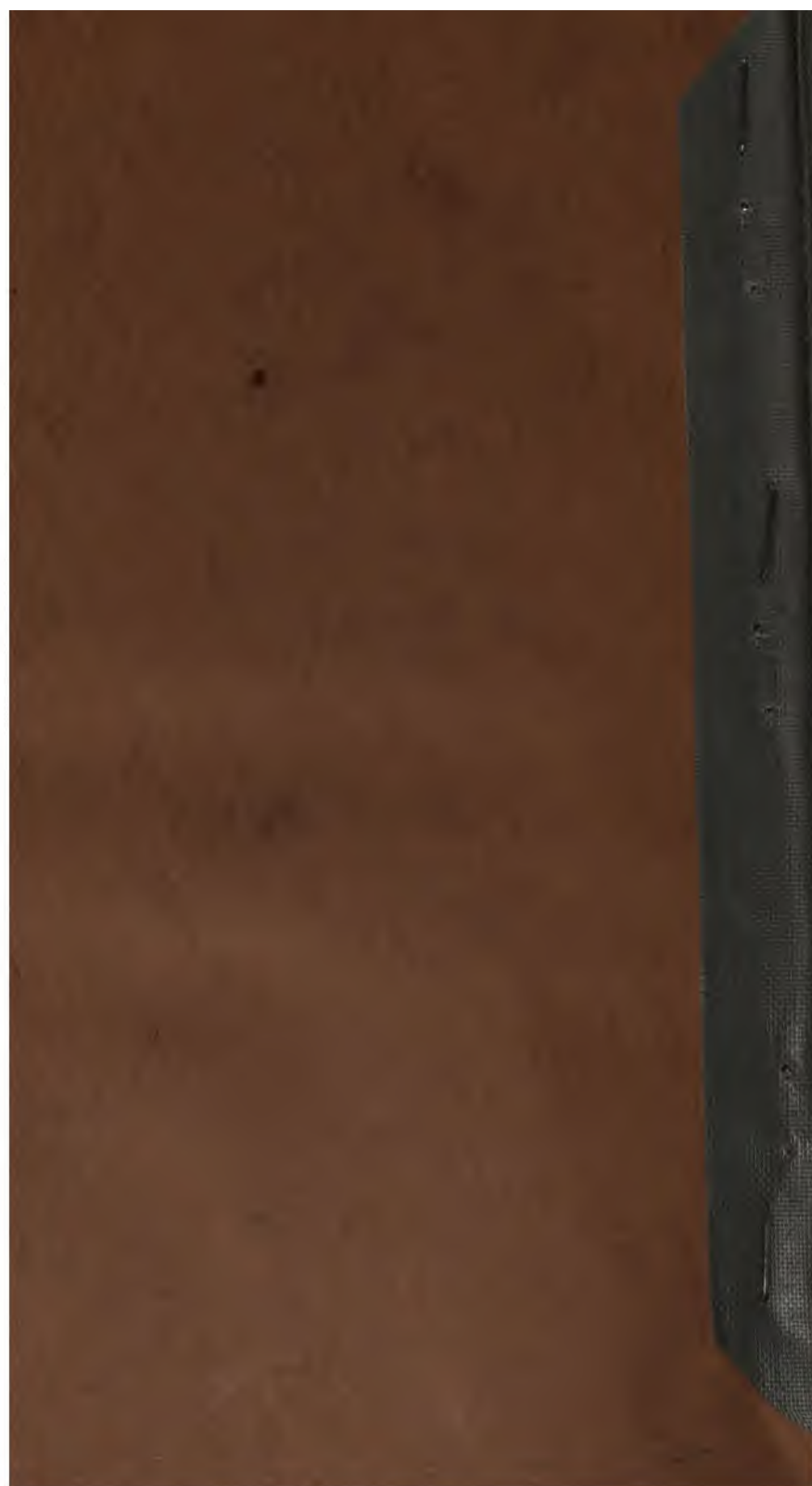
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